

THE QUEEN OF FASHION

THE BEST LADIES' FASHION JOURNAL PUBLISHED.

TWENTY-SECOND VOLUME.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE McCALL COMPANY. TITLE REGISTERED.

NUMBER ONE.

THE McCALL CO., Publishers,
Union Square, N. Y.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER, 1894.

50 Cents A Year.
Single Copies, 5 Cents.



THE END OF THE SEASON.

(No Patterns are furnished for these Costumes.)

THE QUEEN OF FASHION

NEW YORK.

The Queen of Fashion is an illustrated monthly ladies' fashion paper. Subscription price 50 cents a year, payable in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

New subscriptions can begin at any time during the year.

Money for Renewals should be sent by each subscriber directly to this office.

Payments, when sent by mail, should be made in a Post-Office Money Order, Bank Check or Draft, or an Express Money Order. WHEN NONE OF THESE CAN BE PROCURED, send the money in a Registered Letter. Postal notes are not a safe means of sending money. Any one can collect them at any Money Order Post office. We will, however, accept them, or two-cent stamps, or silver, but such remittances are mailed at the sender's risk. If you send silver, be careful to wrap it in cloth or strong paper so that it will not wear a hole through the envelope and thus be lost.

Caution.—Do not pay money to strangers: If you do, it is at your own risk. Money for subscriptions, or for renewal of subscriptions, should be sent to the Publishers. When your subscription is for a renewal please so state. It will save us a lot of trouble.

Change of Address.—The address of subscribers will be changed as often as desired. In ordering a change of address both the old and the new address must be given, otherwise we cannot find your name on our books and the change cannot be made. Two weeks' notice to be given.

Missing Numbers.—It occasionally happens that papers sent to subscribers are lost or stolen in the mails. In case you do not receive any number when due, inform us by postal card, and we will cheerfully forward a duplicate of the missing number.

Copyright.—The entire contents of this magazine are covered by general copyright, but editors are welcome to use any article, provided credit is given to THE QUEEN OF FASHION.

The New York Office of The Queen of Fashion is at 46 East 14th Street, Union Square, New York.

Address All Communications and Make All Remittances Payable to

THE McCALL CO.,

Union Square, New York.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter at the New York Post Office.

OH, BUT it is hot! Usually summer weather brings a lull in the fever of human activity. But this summer is so hot that it seems to have stirred up all sorts of fiery energy every where. Earthquakes in Turkey and strikes in America, murder in France and war in Corea, various stages of rebellion in our sister republics in South America, sundry contests on land and sea in England and the wearisome exasperation of a tariff debate. These are a few of the more obvious symptoms of too much something or other—summer heat probably.

COREA is, at the moment of writing, on top, dividing attention with the Vigilant. China and Japan have been snarling at each other for centuries across the Korean peninsula.

When last they went to war they met on a different footing from their positions to-day. Since then both nations have been forced into contact with western peoples, and the changes that have been wrought by this experience are likely to affect the result of the conflict.

Japan has received our civilization with an eagerness that has always astonished and oftentimes amused us. They, early in their struggle, adopted the code Napoleon for their civil guidance, while for twenty years now, the German military and British naval systems have ruled their army and fleet. As far, one would think, as was possible in so short a time, Japan has changed the character of her civilization. One of the results of this national effort is an army, drawn by conscription, of some 250,000 men armed and equipped on a strictly scientific plan with all the latest devices for wholesale slaughter, and a fleet in no wise inferior in the perfection of its appointments.

China—we know less of China and have to judge by what little is known—has not grasped after foreign codes, and seems to regard this war in Corea as much the same sort of an affair as war there meant to her thirty years ago. She sent steamer-loads of men armed with bows and arrows who were promptly sent to the bottom by a Japanese commander with his rifled cannon of Herr Krupp's latest make.

THE ATTITUDE of China is well shown in a curious episode that was made known the other day. A "foreign" company obtained leave from the authorities to open up the shaft of an old coal mine near Shanghai. Tradition said, and the records attested it, that three hundred years ago the coal had been mined through that old shaft, and that some evil had befallen the men who had ventured there. A vague rumor told of the destruction of hundreds of Chinamen by fearsome means. Of course the English company didn't scare for that; but when they had reopened the pit and descended to the coal vein they found the bodies of one hundred and fifty coolies lying at the bottom of the shaft. The reports say that the bodies of these old workers were perfectly preserved, thanks to the antiseptic properties of the exhalations from the coal, and the fire dump that had slain them, and there was ample time for examination before the advent of the fresh air caused them to crumble away. They might have been victims of a week from the time they were discovered for all the

difference their looks or dress or ornaments disclosed. Three hundred years had passed since that colliery disaster had taken place and had left no trace on the outward appearance of the inhabitants of that district. Imagine a company of our forbears in the year of grace 1594! They would look like a different race almost. If Chinamen change with the times like that, one or two million men more or less armed will not avail her in a fight with her modernized ancient foe.

ANYTHING that will tend to strengthen public opinion against the liquor traffic or to impose a stigma on it, is doubly welcome. Welcome because it tends to abate the evil of the saloons, and because in so doing it tends to remove the necessity for more temperance legislation.

It is said that the liquor trade of the country is in the hands of the German and Irish mainly; that two-thirds of the retail trade is in the hands of Roman Catholics. If that is so, and if Mgr. Satolli's decision that the bishops of his church have the right to taboo liquor dealers in certain respects, is made wide use of by Roman Catholic prelates, the Alegate's decision may have very salutary effects in discrediting and in so much disabling the liquor business.

It is hard to realize the good that has been done by temperance agitation even in the lifetime of one generation. And if the rate of decrease in the percentage of drunkenness can be kept up and popular impatience of immoderation in the use of stimulants be kept on increasing in like manner, there will shortly be no need of laws prohibiting the sale and drinking of spirituous liquors.

While the majority rules, loyalty compels one to submit cheerfully to such legislation as is entailed in "prohibition," yet such has always seemed to be an infringement of peculiarly personal and private rights, which is always dangerous and deplorable. As a stepping stone to a state of society where the penalty of universal contempt will be the meed of an immoderate drinker, one can gladly consent to temporary abrogation of such rights. However, action like this the Papal Alegate has just taken, is just of the kind most needed to regulate the liquor traffic and avert such a catastrophe as any extended or tyrannical prohibitory legislation.

A REPORT on the strikes occurring in Great Britain during 1892 has just been issued. There were, it appears, six hundred and ninety-two strikes and eight lock-outs during that year. Of the strikes, one-half were settled by "mutual conciliation" or "meditation," while sixteen were settled by arbitration. Of the rest, some were fought to a bitter end and some were settled by a conciliation that was not mutual.

After summing up the amount of money eaten up by the strikes in loss of wages, cost of restarting works, cost to laborers generally of sustaining the strikers, etc., and setting this against the gains in wages and time, the writer of the report gives it as his opinion that the balance of results was against the workman.

It is manifestly impossible to draw any conclusion from these meagre details; but it would seem that if one-half of all the strikes were settled by conciliation, the sentimental balance must be hugely in favor of the workingmen; and that in the mere exercise of the power of striking, they hold a weapon that will in time enable them to wrest every advantage in wages and hours that the profits of a concern will allow, as the employer has his business to loose while the workmen have comparatively little at stake.

A COURAGEOUS colored woman has been devoting her energies to the arousing of public sentiment against the lynching of negroes in the South.

The frequency with which reports of the lynching of negroes are chronicled is a matter of common observation, and it is notorious that popular feeling in the South condones if it does not applaud this abominable method of venting the rage excited by the kind of crime that is most often followed by mob murder.

Miss Wells has but lately come from England where she has been invoking public sentiment in behalf of her crusade, hoping thereby to strengthen her hands for her work at home.

It is hard to see what good, and not difficult to imagine how much harm might result from any vigorous expression of opinion from England. But there is only one way to stop the practice of lynching and that is through public opinion.

To judge from recent expressions of it, it will be a gigantic task to bring public sentiment in the South to the point of not tolerating lynching—a task well worthy all the courage and all the persistency Miss Wells can bring to it, as well as every bit of help that she can get.



THE COUNTESS ALESIO of Turin, who recently celebrated her 100th birthday, has had unusual experience during her unusual allotment of years. As a bride of eighteen she accompanied her husband through all the hardships of the Moscow campaign, and her memory of those eventful days is still unclouded.

MISS OLIVE SCHREINER that was, since her marriage calls herself Mrs. Olive Schreiner. Her husband, in this instance, has gone through the necessary changing of the name by taking his wife's family name as his surname, so that his visiting cards now read, Mr. "Cronwright Schreiner". This is in conformance with a custom in foreign countries when the keeping of a family name or property is at stake. It probably makes little difference to Mr. Cronwright Schreiner, as he would in any event be known as "Miss Schreiner's husband."

MISS BEATRICE HARRADEN, the author of "Ships That Pass in the Night," has been spending the Summer months in America for change of climate. Miss Harraden is a petite invalid and very capricious. She says that she is holding on to life by a mere thread and consequently everybody treats her as if she were a baby, a manner which pleases her as it requires no mental return on her part. Miss Harraden confesses that she is the heroine of her own romance, and that being always ill she often wrote only a few minutes a day—never over half an hour at a time. In this way she worked for six months, after which her little book was flashed upon the public with brilliant results.

WOMEN NOW have full suffrage—can vote for all elective offices—in Wyoming, Colorado, New Zealand, Iceland, Isle of Man, Jersey and Picairn Island. This includes an area of 345,723 square miles, an area greater than all the Atlantic States combined, or than all the States on the Pacific. The population of this great territory is 1,287,200, or more than that of New Hampshire, Vermont, Oregon and Delaware combined.

MME. CARNOT says that during the seven years of her husband's presidency, there was hardly a day in which the mails did not bring a threat against his life. Imagine living in an atmosphere of uncertainty, of humiliation, anger and grief which a loyal wife would necessarily feel under such circumstances, and yet keeping the brave, genial manner that Madam Carnot became celebrated for.

MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH, the daughter-in-law of the founder of the Salvation Army, was left in charge of the American branch of the Army while her husband, who is the American Commander, went to England to attend his father's golden jubilee over fifty years of religious service. In the Salvation Army the wife takes the rank and title of the husband, and shares his work as well, so that Mrs. Commander Ballington Booth is as well known in the field as her distinguished husband—who, by the way, is many years her senior. All Summer long, besides her other work, the sweet faced, modest appearing little woman held public services in Cooper Union, New York, braving the heat and the tendencies of her early training as the daughter of an orthodox Episcopal clergyman.

MRS. SARAH GRAND, as a result of the marvellous success of her, "Heavenly Twins", has been giving parlor readings for charity in London, preparatory to an American lecture tour this fall. Her nervousness, even before small audiences, was very perceptible, and the reserved, almost diffident authoress has an ordeal before her if she persists in the course mapped out for her by an enterprising manager. What a pity it is to make public characters of private individuals.

MISS EMMA GOLDMAN, the New York anarchist, who was so formidable a leader of her people that the authorities considered it necessary to send her to the woman's penitentiary on Blackwell's Island for over zealousness in the cause, has just finished her term of service. During her incarceration of nearly a year—shortened because of good behavior—she served on the hospital force and became so interested in surgical work that she intends to continue the study of medicine. That she also intends to continue the study of the social question goes without saying. Miss Goldman assumed the role of a second Jeanne d'Arc—imprisonment and all.

MRS. LILLIE DEVEREAUX BLAKE and Mrs. Dr. Lyman Abbott who head the factions of Suffrage and Anti-Suffrage for women, are women of equal strength of character, but widely different characteristics and environment. Mrs. Blake has made her own way in the world with but little assistance from her first husband, Mr. Devereaux, or her second husband, Mr. Blake. She is an impressive woman with a handsome face, grey hair and a remarkable gift of expressing her opinions clearly and entertainingly. She has a cozy little flat in New York and is in constant demand at public and private affairs. Mrs. Abbott is a smaller woman, quiet but business-like, and does not let her outside work interfere with home duties. She lives in a beautiful home in Brooklyn provided by a careful, successful husband, and when she expresses herself as being strongly opposed to a young woman earning her own living, it is from the standpoint of a woman who has never had her own living to earn. It is said that Dr. Abbott was one of the earliest advocates of woman suffrage, but his conscientious wife converted him to her views of orthodox womanhood, before giving them as a standard to the Doctor's parishioners.



THE *fin de siècle* Gotham girl has at last a fad that makes some show for the time and money spent. She no longer refers to souvenir spoons with special emphasis—souvenir spoons have to be wadded in cotton and only brought out on certain occasions, but buckles can be worn morning, afternoon and evening, with a different buckle every hour in the day if one has a sufficient number, so now there is a boom in buckles. Some are of silver, frosted or oxidized; some are of gold, beautiful enough to warrant the money spent on them; others are of tortoise shell, enamel or tinted pearl. One gold hoop buckle has an enameled snake twined around it, with glistening emerald eyes. A tennis belt buckle must show a racquet, a yachting buckle must have papa's or Reginald's ensign enameled upon it, and a college color buckle bears the blue or crimson, or yellow and black flag, according to the owner's sympathies. A friendship buckle enameled in blue for-get-me-nots, or an engagement buckle with the golden outlines of two hearts entwined, are very fetching ornaments, as well as presents.

THE WOMAN who makes a point of having the best of everything, has discovered a decided convenience in the shape of a man's dress suit case. If she wants to go out of town for a few days and intends to carry merely an assortment of shirt waists and a white corded blazer suit in addition to the dark one she travels in, she no longer crowds them into a "bag" or bothers with a small trunk. A dress suit case is just the thing, roomy, and handy to carry.

ANOTHER convenience that the up and coming woman has adopted along with her emancipated brother, is the key chain—latch-key, trunk-key, jewel case and writing-desk key, and all the rest of them. She fastens the guard to a button on her skirt band or under edge of her basque, and has a tiny pocket built accordingly. This saves the exasperating fishing around in one's pocket for a door key, when one's hands are full of bundles and hindered by gloves.

RIGHT in line with this masculine comfortable way of doing things, is the French watch pocket, cut just below the skirt band, nicely stitched or bound and intended to barely show. From this pocket a two inch ribbon decorated with time honored guard and seals, dangles at least five inches, and the little watch at the hidden end of the ribbon is certainly safer and more get-at-able than if worn on a chatelaine, or tucked away in the shirt front.

THE NEW SHADE, "bluette," over which Paris has gone daft, has appeared in the New York windows in millinery and neckwear, but has not gotten on the street as yet, except in the general wearing of great bunches of the blue bachelor's buttons which are almost the approved color. These purplish-blue blossoms, both natural and artificial, have superseded violets, and if they do not have as long a run as the modester flower, will at least hold sway until long in the fall.

OPALS have from time immemorial been regarded as unlucky stones, especially if used in engagement rings, but this superstition is fast dying out through the eccentricity or sweet wilfulness of girls so much in love as to defy the fates. The opal is actually coming into favor as an engagement emblem, and the girl who is fortunate enough to have attracted money as well as merit, is pretty sure of getting a ruby for a love token, an opal for engagement and a diamond half hoop for a wedding ring—unless she is old fashioned enough to yearn for a plain gold band.

SEPTEMBER brides will wear their veils draped back over the hair and away from the face and carry a white bound prayer book instead of the huge bouquets of funeral white flowers. Let the bridesmaids carry all the blossoms they please, so long as they are tinted blossoms to match their tinted gowns, but the bride has risen to a supreme dignity represented by the sacred book which is a part of the ceremony. And by the way, it is a mistake to gown the attendants in all the colors of the rainbow; the effect is decidedly better when the bridesmaids and maid of honor are all in pink, golden yellow, dainty blue, or whatever is the bride's favorite color, carrying loose clusters of the bride's favorite flower, and carrying out a pretty sentiment at the same time.

NEW YORKERS are promised an entertainment unique in character and interesting in its historical features, in the shape of an International Exposition of Costume, to be held at the Madison Square Garden during the coming March. The patrons are already hard at work, selecting pretty girls and stately women among the smart set, to assist in a display of costumes from the twelfth century to the present period, to be accurate in every detail and educational in character. However, when the time comes, it will probably be found necessary to put the costumes on models and professional posers, with now and then a pretty unknown girl whose face and figure is her meager fortune. Society girls are always eager to volunteer for charity—and the exposition is to be given for the benefit of the Young Women's Christian Association or something of that kind—but when it comes to making a guy of one's self in chignons and hoop skirts, it is doubtful if the modern belle will be in it.



A NEW FABRIC being extensively advertised for the Fall is *velours de laine*, a combination of wool and velvet, handsome and serviceable. The ground is shot wool of finest quality, and the velours stripes and checks are plain or ribbed like corduroy. The material comes in 120 shades, is of light weight and does not crush easily.

AT THE Sandown Park Club's summer meeting, the ladies' costumes made an unusually brilliant display of color. White gowns were finished in heliotrope or bleuette; black gowns were few and far between, and were mostly trimmed in a rich red peach or yellow crepon, with hats to match. Some black and white was seen, and much vivid green on black and white.

THE OPENING of the Tower Bridge was an occasion for the general attendance of nobility and notability. The gay dresses of ladies of fashion mingled with the purple, scarlet, black and blue fur-bedecked robes of City magnates, the tinsel of uniforms and the splendor of Court dress. The late Lord Mayor looked uncomfortably warm in his red cloth robes and the Archbishop couldn't have been much cooler in his black silk gown. Mrs. Bernard-Beere was a relief to the eye in her grey gown with white facings, large hat and feather boa, but immediately behind her was the Baroness Burdette Coutts in dark green surah under a blue parasol. The Princess of Wales kept a dust cloak about her until she ascended the dais, when it was laid aside and in a modest violet silk, with bonnet of a wreath of violets, she stood beside the Prince who was resplendent in his Field Marshall's uniform of glowing red.

THE PRINCESS VICTORIA while driving wore a dust cloak of white with black sequins, over a heliotrope gown. In another carriage near by sat the Duchess of Coburg in an indescribable shade of salmon in dull puce, handsomely trimmed with silver braid and silver fringes. She wore a little bonnet with puce flowers and a parasol of the same shade. The Duchess of Albany discarded a black dust cloak and appeared in fine black and white check with jets over white moire.

THE OUTFIT of the latest royal infant has been the subject of enthusiastic columns in all of the English papers. It has been a great opportunity for various tradesmen to exploit their wares, as well as their loyalty, and needless to say it has not been neglected. Irish linen, silk and lace served as foundations for work that is exquisitely fine, and the result is peculiarly delicate and dainty. One robe of Irish lawn, hand embroidered, is as fine in texture as the famous "woven wind" of India. A rich cloak and hood of pure white zibelline, a beautiful silken material, is topped off with the Prince of Wales plume in pure white ostrich tips, which must be unusually imposing nodding above the little pink, wrinkled up face, which even a royal baby brings into the world with him.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE gave a *conversazione* at Hanover Square, which was attended by a number of persons well known in literary and artistic circles. Sir Edwin Arnold and other gentlemen wore brilliant decorations, earned in various ways; "Helen Mathers," Mrs. Reeves, wore a gown of white gauze striped with satin, trimmed on the bodice with scarlet velvet finely embroidered in gold, and terminating in gold fringe; Lady Blomfield wore a picture gown of silver gray satin with long wing sleeves of steel spangled gauze, and the glittering gauze artistically draped over the bodice. Lady Ferguson was a contrast in stately black satin with a white widow's cap, while Mrs. Forbes-Robertson was the observed of all observers in vieux rose satin with scarves of white chiffon and tracteries of gold.

AN ENGLISH paper has an elaborate account of a garden party given by Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Coffin at Campden Hill Cottage in honor of the birthday of the hostess, at which the decorations were great clusters of scarlet poppies in every conceivable corner. Among the guests was Mrs. Frank Leslie who is spending the summer in and around London, and has her usual number of gorgeous costumes with her. Mrs. Leslie is described as wearing a handsome toilet of cream colored silk brocaded in dark blue velvet, and sapphire and diamond ornaments of exceptional size and beauty. Miss Hope Temple, a reigning beauty, was at the same party in a dark blue serge dress, red and white striped shirt and sailor hat trimmed in flowers. The contrast must have been startling.

A SHOOTING and touring costume is described as being so charmingly picturesque and business-like that any woman who sets eyes upon it will immediately want to plunge into athletic exercises for the sake of wearing such a becoming gown. It is of tweed and plain cloth, the tweed skirt short enough to display a pretty pair of ankles, and the overskirt of the plain goods turned up and draped gracefully in the back in the manner made familiar by sketches of fisher-wives' costumes. Around the waist is a leather belt from which little straps come down to button on the overskirt. The neat bodice fastens with leather covered buttons, which also appear on the sleeves, and a smart little double frilled cape and a chic hood are set off with leather edgings.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY



What Annie Jenness Miller Says of the Care Of the Skin.

WHILE there are certain general rules which may be laid down for the care of the skin," says Annie Jenness Miller in her book on Physical Beauty, "the intelligent student of health and beauty must soon come to the conclusion that no other organ demands more careful study than this one, which is of such wonderful organization and so exquisite in its fineness that it may be said to be the mirror of the body. Certain it is that the beauty of the skin depends upon health, while sound physical health is impossible unless the skin, which is an organ of secretion, excretion and absorption, is in a condition to perform its various functions.

It is not possible to keep the millions of pores of the skin free and active without eternal vigilance, and the compensation for care in exercise, bathing and friction, is a bright, blooming skin, as well as a general sensation of vitality and power.

Every one can take a tepid bath without injurious effects; not every one can take a cold sponge or a hot bath with impunity. The safe rule to follow is to begin the daily bath (for everybody ought to be washed all over thoroughly once a day) with tepid water, Castile or olive-oil soap, a rough wash cloth and plenty of muscle. After the bath rub, and rub, and still rub with a Turkish towel of generous size, until the skin is thoroughly dry, red and tingling.

I have heard women with sallow, greasy, dirty looking faces, which only needed a series of good washings to be thoroughly restored to health and beauty, declare that they bathed regularly and carefully. No one bathes thoroughly who does not get below the surface with the results. One reason why I always recommend the patronage of the Turkish and Russian baths to those who are convenient to these luxuries of civilization and can afford to patronize them, is that they correct the evils of a lazy method of home bathing.

Many women are troubled with black specks upon the face, which are known as blackheads, and to remove them they resort to squeezing and pinching which very often leaves the face disfigured and irritated. As a rule these black points are the result of torpidity of the skin, and can be permanently removed by carefully washing the face with warm water and soap until the cuticle has been softened, when a hollow key or tweezers may be used to press them out. After this the face should be treated daily to stimulating hand-friction until the skin has been restored to normal activity.

In all cases of skin trouble where the pores are closed, the matter must be set free; there is no other way.

To steam the face, a good sized vessel should be filled with hot water and placed upon a table. The patient should take a seat with the face bent over the vessel in such a manner that the head can rest easily upon the palms of the hands. A large towel, sufficient to confine the steam, should be thrown over the head. In wiping the face afterward, care should be taken to do it thoroughly enough to remove everything that may have exuded, however invisibly, from the torpid pores. Later, when the heat has subsided, cold water and friction should further assist the action set up by the steam.

When one desires a sulphur steam, a copper vessel containing hot water should be used. Over this a tin shelf with a hot cup containing the sulphur. The steam and heat from the water will penetrate the sulphur, as the shelf will allow the escape of the heat and vapor upon two sides. This is a wonderfully purifying and efficacious remedy for all skin diseases, but the general health must be very carefully watched meanwhile and every aid given to the restoration of the natural functions of the body. In these matters sunlight, exercise, pure air and nutritious food play more important parts than do drugs.

Sometimes in travelling, one finds it impossible to get clear, soft water for bathing purposes, and it is well to provide for this emergency by taking along a bottle of rosewater and a box of cerate or cold cream, for the face. The cold cream and a rough towel with friction can be made to answer the purposes of soap and water, and the rosewater will keep the complexion from torpidity for weeks together.

Avoid all patent nostrums for beautifying the skin, lest not only the skin itself, but through its many mouths, the general system, should suffer certain deadly poisons in greater or less proportion.

Wrinkles can certainly be successfully treated by manipulation in a contrary direction. This treatment, if persisted in, will work wonders with all except those of extreme old age. Most incipient wrinkles are caused by a relaxed and unhealthy condition of the muscles and nerves of the skin, and by the deplorable but almost universal habit of indulging in grimacing and unmeaning contortion of the face in speaking. Many an ugly line will disappear by cultivating a sweet and reposeful expression of the face, while strengthening the muscles by scientific massage cannot be recommended too highly for overcoming these fatal foes to beauty.

Almond oil well rubbed into the face at night, has a softening emollient influence, but there is a danger to certain skins that the hair follicles may be stimulated to such a degree that the soft down of lips and cheeks will become an annoying and unsightly growth, while the free use of water and hand friction will stimulate the natural oil, with no harmful results.



4069

The McCall Military Sleeve Pattern No. 4069 is cut in 7 sizes, for ladies and misses from 28 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $1\frac{3}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches. Price 10 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



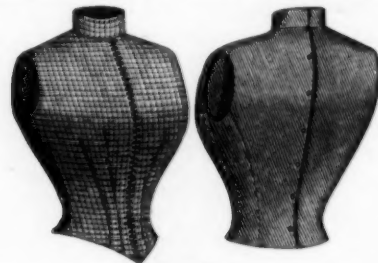
4075

The McCall Military Coat with Eton Effect Pattern No. 4075 is cut in 5 sizes, for ladies from 32 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $6\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances be exchanged.



4082

The McCall Hood Pattern No. 4082 is cut in 3 sizes, small, medium and large, and requires, for the medium size, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 18 inches wide, and $1\frac{1}{4}$ yards lining 18 inches wide. Price 10 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4081

The McCall Vest Pattern No. 4081 is cut in 5 sizes, for ladies from 32 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $\frac{1}{4}$ yard material 27 inches wide for the Vest, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ yard lining 22 inches wide. Price 15 cents. When ordering be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4068-4036

Ladies' Tailor Made Street Costume.

(4068-4036)

"TAILOR MADE" gowns have come to stay—all the fall and winter, at least. They are not only the most sensible and suitable costumes for everyday wear in public places, but there is an air of quietly correct style about them that commends them to general favor.

The costume here given may be made of covert cloth, chevrot or the novelties in fine mixed goods which have come in with the early fall goods. No silk facings or trimmings are shown, as a relief from the ever present silk and satin of last year. One or two rows of stitching will make a finish in keeping with the gown.

The coat is one of the late, long coats, becoming alike to the slender, willowy figure, and the shorter, broader figure which appears to the best advantage under long lines and graceful curves. Under the coat may be worn a silk house waist or shirt with collar and tie. Large smoked pearl buttons, or molds covered with the material by an expert button maker, should be used, and the larger the buttons, the better.

It is not a bad plan to lay a smooth layer of wadding across the shoulders, between the lining and cloth, for protection against the chill of late fall, so that the suit may do longer service.



4068

A Good Fall Coat.

A STYLISH coat to be made up with a suit or separately, as meets the owner's requirements.

If separately, of brown, blue or very dark green cloth in diagonals or an invisible, broken check. Finish with braid and braid covered buttons.

Or, of any of the handsome black novelties, many of them heavy enough to do away with a lining, in which case each seam should be neatly bound and pressed open. Finish with a row of stitching and large smoked pearl buttons.

The McCall Coat Basque Pattern No. 4068 is cut in 5 sizes, for ladies from 32 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $4\frac{3}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or 6 yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4036

The McCall Skirt with Circular Front and Straight Back Pattern No. 4036 is cut in 5 sizes for ladies from 22 to 30 inches waist measure, and requires, for the medium size, $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or 5 yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct waist measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4075-4036

Military Jacket With Eton Effect.

(4075-4036)

WORD COMES from London that military effects are to be the winter fad in capes and coats. Epauettes and frogs adorn both short wraps and long coats.

The military suit shown here has the jaunty Eton effect, instead of the short, round waistcoat so trying to many figures.

It has the regular coat back, with the Eton jacket fitting in a front seam, and standing out over the skirt of the coat, which is on a separate belt and fits snugly over the hips, with all the fullness in the back plaits. Frogs and edging of cord for a finish.

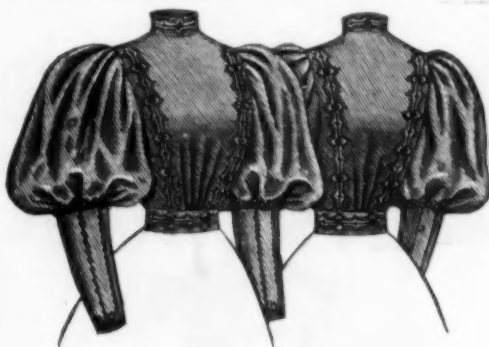
The vest is given in a separate pattern, and is intended to be made of the same cloth as the coat, fitted smoothly, buttoned in the back, and with a row of stitching each side the front seam, and a row of cord around the collar.

The vest will of course look well with any other coat, and the coat described can be worn over a shirt waist and double-breasted vest if preferred.



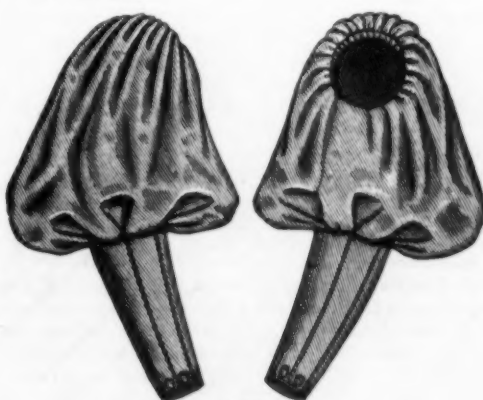
4067

The McCall Military Cape Pattern No. 4067 is cut in 3 sizes, small, medium and large, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards material 52 inches wide, or $5\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4071

The McCall Bodice Pattern No. 4071 is cut in 5 sizes, for ladies from 32 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $4\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4073

The McCall Sleeve Pattern No. 4073 is cut in 7 sizes, for ladies and misses from 28 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or 3 yards 27 inches. Price 10 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances be exchanged.



4072

The McCall Three Piece Skirt with full back and dart-fitted side-gore Pattern No. 4072 is cut in 5 sizes, for ladies from 22 to 30 inches waist measure, and requires, for the medium size, 4 yards material 44 inches wide, or 6 yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct waist measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4083

The McCall Sleeve Pattern No. 4083 is cut in 5 sizes, for ladies from 32 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $2\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 inches. Price 10 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4071-4072

Ladies' House and Street Gown.

(4071-4072)

THIS IS AN attractive and stylish costume of wool, in novelty or plain color, moire ribbon and plain silk. The wool forms the main part of the dress, the silk being used for the odd paniers, and also for the sleeve puffs if desired, while the ribbon is put on in bretelles on the bodice and trims the skirt down the front and around the bottom to where the sides and back are joined.

The skirt is a simple one, cut with a narrow front gore and a wide side gore, the seam being hidden by the ribbon trimming. The back is full and straight.

The waist fastens at the side, around the arm and on the shoulder. The sleeve is a decided novelty, being cut in one piece with the fulness of the puff exactly the same all around. The fitted cuff is outlined with narrow moire ribbon the same shade as the wider ribbon. Altogether, the costume is one that is both chic and practical.

The McCall Bodice Pattern No. 4071 is cut in 5 sizes, for ladies from 32 to 40 inches bust measure, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $4\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct bust measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



3998

The McCall Improved Bell Skirt Pattern No. 3998 is cut in 7 sizes, for ladies from 22 to 34 inches waist measure, and requires, for the medium size, $4\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $6\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct waist measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4067-3998

Ladies' Military Cape.

(4067-3998)

ALL THE New York importers are showing long capes which they have christened English Military Capes, Coaching Capes or Storm Capes, as suits their capricious fancy. These capes may or may not be made of the suit material, but they are invariably lined with a contrasting color, mostly plaid effects, with a smart little detachable hood giving rather more than a hint of the silken lining. Made of handsome tweed or cheviot and touched up with a judicious bit of color, nothing could be more comfortable, more really swell than a well cut wrap of this description. Novelists used to write of the woman who wore a shawl gracefully; they will now have ample opportunity to eulogize the woman with graceful shoulders who carries herself well. Such a wrap is easily donned and laid aside, and will not detract from the gown beneath it.

With this wrap it is of course impossible to wear the extreme full skirt, unless it is desired to lessen the apparent height.

The McCall Military Cape Pattern No. 4067 is cut in 3 sizes, small, medium and large, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards material 52 inches wide, or $5\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.

The McCall Improved Bell Skirt Pattern No. 3998 is cut in 7 sizes, for ladies from 22 to 34 inches waist measure, and requires, for the medium size, $4\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $6\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct waist measure, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.

COSY CORNER



MY MENDING BASKET.

It is made of the stoutest of willow;
It is deep and capacious and wide;
Yet the Gulf stream that flows through its borders
Seems always to stand at flood tide.

And the garments lie heaped on each other;
I look at them often and sigh,
Shall I ever be able to grapple
With a pile that has grown two feet high?

There's a top layer, always of stockings;
These arrive and depart every day;
And the things that are playing "button-button"
Also leave without any delay.

But ah, underneath there are strata,
Buried deep as the earth's cocoon;
Things put there the first of the autumn,
Still there when the trees have grown green!

There are things to be ripped and made over;
There are things that gave out in their prime;
There are intricate tasks—all awaiting
One magical hour of "spare time."

Will it come? Shall I ever possess it?
I start with fresh hope every day.
Like a will-o'-the-wisp it allures me;
Like a will-o'-the-wisp it fades away.

For the basket has never been empty,
During all of its burdened career,
But once, for a few fleeting moments,
When the baby upset it, last year.

—Bessie Chandler.

Making Over Half Worn Garments.

THE HARD times has greatly increased the number of women who are obliged to make over their half worn dresses, depending upon paper patterns and fashion papers instead of a seamstress for a good fit, hang and style. Fortunately there has been such a marked improvement and instructions so explicit in both patterns and illustrations of late years, that not only the amateur but the professional dressmaker as well, is safe in pinning her faith to them.

Almost every woman starts out with the idea that she can make over an old dress as good as new with about half the time and trouble necessary in fashioning an entirely new one, and about nine out of ten of them end with a disgusted feeling that it was only time and trouble wasted because "the thing looks made over." All because they were careless about the little things that make up a perfect whole. They labor under the delusion that a made over garment is not "worth" all the care that can be put upon it.

The successful woman goes at it differently. She realizes that what she cannot spend in money must be made up by painstaking ingenuity. In the first place she carefully rips the garment, seam from seam, no two pieces being permitted to remain together. Then she picks out every stitch and knot of thread and scrapes off the lint and dust, before giving each piece a thorough shaking, brushing, sponging and pressing. Perhaps the garment is faded in streaks and must go to the dyer—an operation that is at least one-third cheaper than buying new cloth. Perhaps it is only soiled and a bath in soap bark will make it good as new.

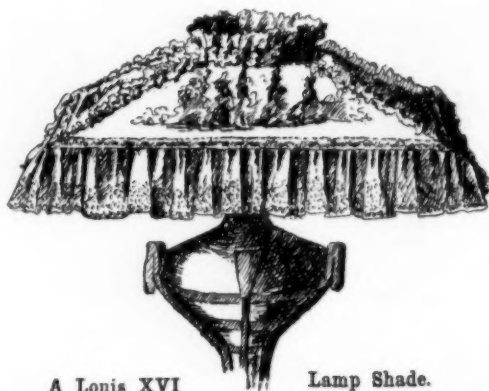
For an ordinary garment ten cents worth of soap bark, obtained at the druggist's, will be sufficient. Put the bark to soak in a clean crock or china dish that has never held anything greasy—grease invariably soaks in the porous stone or earthen ware. Cover the bark with warm soft water and let it stand over night. In the morning strain it through a cloth, pour half of it in a foot tub, add clear water and leave the goods to become thoroughly saturated. If the water is very dirty, use another course of soap bark water and afterward rinse thoroughly in clear tepid water. Rub well, but do not wring out the goods with the hands; hang each piece separately on the line to drip, and before they have time to really dry, press them on the wrong side with an iron that is only warm enough to take out the wrinkles.

Plush, velvet and woolen goods with raised surfaces, may have the wrinkles steamed out by tipping back a hot iron, laying upon it a wet cloth, and with its back to the cloth, the velvet. The steam forcing its way through the nap of the velvet freshens it—provided it is already thoroughly brushed and free from dust.

This renovating process is of course very tedious, but without it perfect satisfaction is impossible, and no amount of time spent in trimming a garment will make up for a lack of freshness.

The most important point after the garment is cut, is the basting. The reason why a basque wrinkles or a skirt hangs badly, is because the basting has not been carefully done. A garment should be basted on a perfectly flat, even surface, such as a light, thin, smooth board held in the lap, and the lining held loosely on the material at the waist, so that the outside will stretch and avoid the little pin wrinkles that are so annoying. All seams should be pressed open, no matter where they are.

The next important feature of the waist is its boning. An old basque newly boned will have its youth renewed. To properly bone a garment is first a knowledge and then a knack—the casing must be firm enough to admit of much stretching, and the bones of a quality that will bend without breaking. One frequently hears the remark that a dress looks like a picture in the picture, but not when it is made up. It depends entirely upon how it is made up.



A Louis XVI Lamp Shade.

WHAT COULD be done with the old black iron piano lamp, whose usefulness made its presence in the shadowy parlor a necessity, was a puzzle; ugly it certainly was, and dingy beside. Gilding it was out of the question, because the entire family was sick of gilt, and a new coating of black was also strenuously objected to on the score of its resembling stove polish. Finally the other extreme was hit upon, and it was decided to make the lamp all white.

After carefully wiping every particle of dust from the lamp and base, and every trace of kerosene from the burner, the entire surface was given a coat of "inside white" paint. This was allowed to stand in an unused room for five days. A coat of enamel was then applied in strokes first up and down, then across, so that the disposition of the enamel was quite even. After two days, a second coat of enamel was given to the entire surface. Great care was taken that every part of the black iron should be covered. The result was decidedly encouraging, and nimble fingers went to work with a will on the crowning part.

The shade was made over a rectangular frame measuring twenty-two inches on each of the four sides, and sloping down as in the illustration "A."

Fine white silk, known as taffeta, was used. This silk is smoother than gros-grain, and has so fine a rib that it is almost unnoticeable. The reader may find it advisable to experiment with silesia or percaline, until a smoothly fitting cover is obtained. The four gores which compose the cover, should be sewed together by hand, using a back stitch, and being very careful not to draw the bias seam, as anything but the most exact smoothness would result in numberless little wrinkles.

Sew the silk to the frame at the lower edge, bringing the silk under the frame wire and leaving the raw edge on top, as in "B."

Next sew the silk around the lower wire of the collar, or top of the frame. If the silk is put under the frame, which is advisable, the edges and seams will come under the wire ribs, and the wire and seams must both be covered by folded strips of silk the length of the wire ribs, as in "C," and fastened at the top and lower ends, with a few strong stitches. Over these strips, of course, are afterward run ornamental ruchings.

The gores should be cut on the length of the silk, and the ruffle or flounce also, allowing twice the actual measurement for the requisite fullness of the ruffle, and the selvage should be used instead of pinking or fringing the silk.

Sew the ruffle on the frame so that all seams will be on the top or right side. Finish the collar of the frame with a band of silk sewed on the under side of the shade, brought over and fastened down with invisible stitches.

Select lace the width of the ruffle, say six inches, of a small disconnected pattern of tiny flowers if possible, and with an edge that is merely a finished edge, and not a heavy decoration. Four and three-quarters yards, six inches wide will be sufficient for the flounce, and eight yards of lace of the same pattern, but only two and a half inches wide, will be needed for the ruchings above referred to. It will also take two yards of white silk tulle three yards wide, or three yards of the narrow width for the under ruffles.

Take half the narrow lace and cut into four pieces, each piece one yard long. Gather and arrange to form a jabot on each of the four ribs of the frame. This will cover the strips of silk that hide the wires of the frame.

Use small stitches, being careful always to have a neat under side.

Cut the remaining four yards of narrow lace in half. Gather and sew around the collar of frame as at "D." The lightness of the lace makes the use of ruffles of silk tulle necessary. Cut the strips of tulle the entire width and about three inches deep, for the collar. Box plait this, making five folds one way and five the other. Sew this around the collar, two rows under the top ruffle of lace, and one row under the lower ruffle of lace.

Cut the remaining tulle in strips six inches deep. Box plait and sew under the silk flounce so that the effect is that of a soft skirt ruching. The wide lace flounce is sewed above the wire of

the frame, and this edge and the raw edges of the silk flounce are covered with a piece of silk point de gene insertion five-eighths of an inch wide, laid over cream white satin or glace ribbon, a trifle narrower than the insertion. Replace the old cord and tassel to the flame extinguisher, with a white silk one, and the shade is ready for decoration.

If you are an adept in water colors, paint Watteau groups on each of the four sides, but avoid the use of Chinese white, which being opaque will cause the colors to look dark and thick when the lamp is lighted.

If Watteau figures are an impossibility, half wreaths of roses, as in "E," may be substituted. These are little more than dainty touches of the brush, so small are the flowers that compose the wreath.

This shade may be made of very pale pink, gray, mauve or maize, but the white shade is more strictly a Louis XVI. lamp shade.

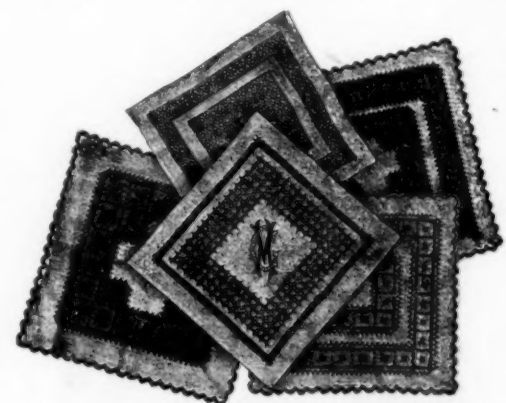
TILLIE ROOME LITTELL.



E

The Ever Present Doily.

DOILIES continue to be in great demand. Their uses have increased and added unto themselves, until now they are nearly beyond count, and a full set must include all sizes and



sorts from the big centerpiece to the tiny one under the individual salt sprinkler. Not that the table is to be littered up with all the sizes at once! It would certainly look patchy.

Suppose you have a big bowl of nasturtiums for center decoration and under it you have put an exquisite linen square with the flowers reproduced in art needlework; don't detract from it by having corresponding squares all over your shining, snowy cloth. A tiny square with a nasturtium or two seemingly laid carelessly upon it should be under the finger bowl or wine glass, and these will give sufficient coloring to the general effect.

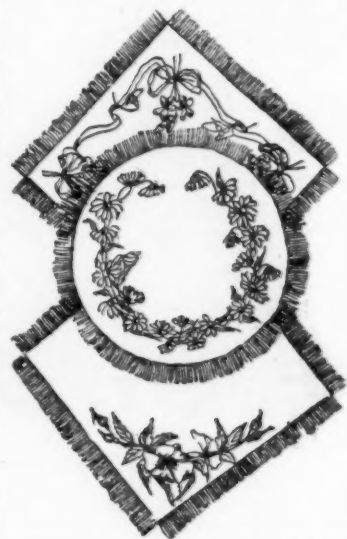
Of course if your table is a polished mahogany board of which you are justly too proud to cover with a cloth, plate doilies of various sizes must be used, and then the effort should be to avoid rather than to emphasize color. The daintier and more delicate the doily, the more pleasing the effect. A cream flower with tiny sprays of yellow ribbon, pale hued violets kept together with the faintest green, or pink carnations shaded to white, never look out of place, and a centerpiece of maidenhair fern will blend with blossoms of the different seasons.

Not every woman can "paint with her needle," and to copy flowers at all creditably may be out of the question. Drawn work and simple stitching is within the ability of all, and the examples here given are not only simple, but effective.

A Distinguished Darnier.

ONE woman has been heard of who liked to darn and mend.

Madame Albani, the great singer, grew so large and unwieldy in her later years that she was compelled to spend her days in a chair, engaged in some homely and feminine handiwork. Nothing pleased her so much as to have put before her a pile of shirts and stockings to mend, and while she had enough to keep herself busy, would carol like a bird all day long. Her voice retained its wonderful freshness almost to the very last, and without a break in her register, although she was over sixty, and aside from her good natured assistance with her needle, the neighbors declared that her voice added to the value of their property thousands of dollars in rent.



SEPTEMBER.

ALL golden in the autumn sun
The waving corn fields shine;
Purple and full of ruddy juice
The grapes hang on the vine.

A blessing hovers in the air.
As Earth, from toil released,
Holds, with a hush upon her face,
Her sweet Communion feast.

—Bessie Chandler.

A Little Disappointment.

By L. B. WALFORD.

HE WAS the happiest boy in the works that day. He was not always very happy there, for it was not a happy chance which had thrown him into the place. Like many others of the present day, young Heddy Sotherton had found himself, at the age of nineteen, obliged to "do something" without having anything to do. So far, he had had the splendid education, mental and physical, of one of the great English public schools. But, unluckily, Heddy had no particular bent, and, truth to tell, no particular brains. His uncle and guardian, Sir Hedwick, with a great roar of laughter, declared that no examiner would be fool enough to pass his nephew into the army or navy; and no partial relation, or friend, had certainly been fool enough to suggest any other profession. Finally the difficulty was solved by Heddy's being taken into the works of a great railway company, of which Sir Hedwick was a director, with the prospect of becoming a civil engineer.

Heddy would have to rough it a bit, but what of that? His nephew was no milk-sop. On the contrary, he was as hard as nails; could be out all night after poachers, for instance, and turn up at breakfast as fresh in the gills as a sea-trout. As for holidays, Heddy would come to Sotherton as usual, of course. He would not get as long holidays as he had done at Winchester, naturally; but there would, Sir Hedwick supposed, be a month in the summer and a month at Christmas—oh? Oh, not so much as that? Anyhow, he would get what the others got, and he would find his own room always ready at the old place. Heddy made no demur to anything. A lodging was taken for him in a small street within easy walk of the works, and he was left there one bright winter day by his old friend the Sotherton butler, who did his best to cheer and encourage the boy.

"I think he'll be very comfortable, Sir Hedwick," Johnson reported subsequently. "Nice, clean little home it was. Little bit of garden; not much, but kept tidy. And I spoke about his meals being regular, and his being used to his glass of beer at lunch—likewise at dinner. Didn't seem to think Master Heddy would be in at lunch, but would see he got it of an evenin'."

"And the people seemed decent and respectable, Johnson?" It was Johnson's mistress who now spoke; for Sir Hedwick had taken to himself a wife within a year; and the amiable young lady who now presided over his establishment was, or thought herself, quite as fond of his favorite nephew as he was himself. "The place was clean, I hope," added she, being strict in matters sanitary.

"Very clean, my lady—very nice altogether." And Johnson, who had been treated with deference such as his soul loved, and had partaken of the best the lodgings afforded, spoke up with warmth for his entertainers.

"And the boy, Johnson? Master Heddy, eh? I dare say it will be a bit of a grind at first—long hours, eh? and that sort of thing? But I—hope he—ah—was pretty cheerful—made the best of a bad job? Hang it all, he didn't break down, did he, Johnson? Poor little chap! Somehow I hate to think of him all alone there in his beastly little lodging, eating his meals by himself," and Sir Hedwick turned away abruptly, and looked out of the window.

Johnson's reply, however, was reassuring. "Oh, I think you need not be afraid, Sir Hedwick. I think Master Heddy will do very well, and be very comfortable. Oh, no, he didn't break down—not at all. He come with me to the station, and says he 'My love to them all, Johnson, and tell them I'm all right;' and I see him go off to the bookstall and buy a paper, as cool as if he had been in the place all his life."

And so young Heddy Sotherton began his career. Was it likely he should succeed? He had never done anything at school. He had scraped along; but no one had ever pretended that he had worked, or that, if he had worked, he would have brought any credit on his name thereby. Sir Hedwick had always called him a lazy little beggar, and looked quite pleased and affectionate, and as if lazy little beggars were the natural product of the Sotherton family, as he did so. This had made Heddy's school life pleasant enough, but what about his new career? He cared nothing about engineering, further than that it was more agreeable to him, as it always had been, to work with his hands than with his head, and he had a vague notion that headwork would not be required at the works. He had been great in casting bullets at the gun-room fire at Sotherton, and tinkering about with a hammer and tools had been rather a favorite amusement. When Sir Hedwick had first proposed that he should go to acquire the rudiments of practical engineering in a railway shed, and had assured him that he really should be fulfilling his duty as a young man who had his way to make, by flattening iron and driving in rivets, Heddy had jumped at the notion. Yes, he could do that sort of thing—rather. He would like it jolly well. He would not mind the fellows he would have to consort with—not he.

As to the hours, the getting up at five in the morning and being at his place by six—well, it would be rather "a sweat"; but he had often got up, when Giles called him to go on his night-rounds, even earlier than that; and he supposed he should get used to it. Anyhow, it would be better to work in a great open-air place with roaring furnaces, and plenty of coming and going and movement, than to be tethered to a high desk in a bank, or to a clerk's stool in chambers. He would like jolly well to be a civil engineer, and hoped his uncle would manage to get him into the works of the special railway company with whom Sir Hedwick had influence.

And now Heddy had been eight months in the works. They had been eight such months as his poor, boyish, simple heart could never have previously imagined it possible to live through. He may be said to have been warned. But what did his uncle's warning amount to?

"It will be a bit rough on you at first, Heddy, you know. I am afraid you will feel just a bit strange and lonely, and all that; fellows do, you know." Sir Hedwick had patted his nephew kindly on the shoulder, and looked somewhat wistfully into his eyes. "But you will soon get over the first blush of it. You will pick up friends. There must be lots of youngsters knocking about, beginning life as you are doing, and learning to stand on their own feet as you are learning; and you will soon run up against each other. It is a nuisance that we are too far off for you to come to us; and if I could think of anybody near you—but I don't know a soul. There's Lord Highburg, but—"

"Oh, no! I say, don't," Heddy had blurted out, terrified at the idea of being thrust upon the notice of a formidable circle, of whom even Sir Hedwick himself was somewhat in awe. "Don't, for goodness' sake, say anything to one of them. I should be frightened to death. I should simply hate it."

"So should I, Heddy, and that's flat. If there is a place on

earth I detest visiting, it is Highburg's," his uncle had rejoined placably. "I only thought you might find it handy," he had mused after a reflective pause.

Find it handy! Find the magnificent county-seat of one of the largest landed proprietors in England "handy." The phrase gave Heddy Sotherton more than one bitter laugh during the long, slowly-dragging months which followed, when every other kind of laughter seemed as though it had fled from him for evermore; when hope and joy and happiness turned their backs and jeered at his misery; when no one came near him, no one sought him, no one wanted him; when night succeeded day and day gave place to night with sickening monotony; when the past—the free, merry-hearted past—seemed buried in its own grave; when even the present was but a dull dream; and when the careless kind word of a stranger would cause the involuntary start of anguish, as though a finger had been laid at random upon a throbbing nerve.

He had begun by being sociable at the works. As Sir Hedwick said, his nephew could talk to anybody, and there had been no greater favorite at Sotherton than the Winchester schoolboy. But the men at the works were different. They did not care to talk about their business; they wanted to discuss other topics—topics of no interest to a lad of nineteen; especially when looked at from the working-man's point of view. Of country life he knew nothing. It was this utter absence of intercourse with his kind, this lack of sympathy, this silence, only broken by voices belonging to a different world, which were not home voices, and could never penetrate beneath the surface; it was, in short, the fixed solitariness of Heddy Sotherton's new existence which stamped it as well-nigh intolerable.

Had he anything to look forward to, or hope for at the end of each week, all the rest might have been endured. Even the five or six lonely evenings might have been got through somehow, brightened by the light from beyond; but Saturday afternoon, which to all besides brought an ever-recurring release from toil, and a renewal of domestic intercourse or pleasure in some form, brought to this poor boy only a deeper heaviness of spirit. He had nowhere to go—nothing to do.

At Easter, when there was the usual three days' holiday at the works, Heddy at first had had great hopes of Sotherton; but his uncle had written, making other arrangements for him. An event was expected at the old place; and though he was awfully sorry to say so, Sir Hedwick wrote, Heddy was to go to the house of a cousin, where he would have a good time among a set of nice young people. The thought of being with a set of nice young people had been consoling to the lonely boy; and then it had turned out that Sir Hedwick, never very accurate, had mentally transformed a pack of noisy children into companions and associates for his nineteen-year-old nephew! The Easter visit had been a failure, but Heddy never told his uncle so. He had made up his mind that, come what might, no syllable of complaint should cross his lips. He had his way to make, and he would do his best to make it. Warm-hearted as Sir Hedwick was, he would naturally feel annoyance and a sense of irritation and failure if blindly told that the arrangement he had considered such an excellent opening for his nephew was become in that nephew's mind a nightmare of horror.

Sometimes, it is true, Heddy thought he would let slip something, some chance word which would put Sir Hedwick upon the right track, as by accident. If alone with his uncle he could do so, he thought; if they were talking together in their old rambling, familiar way—Sir Hedwick gripping him by the arm, and occasionally shaking his elbow to enforce a point—he fancied he might be able to lift the curtain for a moment. Little did he guess that one sight of his own poor, pinched, wan young face would have been all the revelation any one needed.

"You do look as if you needed your holiday," the worthy Mrs. Bodkin would observe now and again, as the dusty, burning days of June and July went by, and still there was no change in Heddy's daily routine. "When be you thinking of taking your holiday now?" inquired she, with friendly familiarity and genuine interest.

"Not yet, Mrs. Bodkin, thank you. I don't quite know; I have not been told yet." And the boy's lip would almost imperceptibly quiver as he made what he considered a cheery reply, wishing he had not to make it so often, and that Mrs. Bodkin in her affectionate zeal would not look at him with a sigh as she turned away.

It almost came upon him as a shock when at last—at last!—he was sent for, one fresh, dewy morning in September, when the larks were rising in the blue sky, and the flower borders even in the tiny gardens around, were gay, and sprawling luxuriantly in autumnal fashion—it came upon the young apprentice, we say, with something of a shock to be sent for to the manager's room, and informed that his turn had come, and that his fortnight's holiday would begin on the following Saturday, that day being Monday.

Heddy never knew how he got through the intervening time between the moment when the solemn announcement was made, and that which found him back at his post at the other end of the place. His head seemed to go round as he left the manager's room, and he answered at random when spoken to, and used his tools mechanically for some hours thereafter.

But he was happy—oh, so happy! It was on this day that he was the happiest boy in the works, as was said above. In his pocket there lay a long, kind letter which had come that very morning from Sotherton, wherein his uncle had complained of the length of time Heddy had had to wait for his holiday, but had supposed it was all right, because, of course, Heddy must take his turn with the rest; and, being a youngster, doubtless his claims would be shoved aside to the last. He did hope, however, that Heddy would get down to Sotherton for the partridges. Not a field had yet been shot, because the season was late; but the corn was being carried the very day the letter was written, and they would have the stubble to tramp over immediately. Heddy had put the document in his pocket with a quickened sense of his own wretchedness; but at the first opportunity which presented itself, after the turn Fortune's wheel had taken for him, he drew it forth and devoured every word. He was to go; and something within his breast whispered that if he went he should never return. He could not rid himself of the conviction. It might prove to be founded on sand, but still it was there; and it made him, as we have said, very happy. Had he gone on being where he was for years, probably no syllable would have escaped to betray his condition; but once face to face with Sir Hedwick, instinct whispered that, try as he might, he would simply be unable to hold his tongue.

"Mrs. Bodkin, I'm off for my holiday on Saturday."

He could have wished there was a dozen Mrs. Bodkins to be told the same thing. He told Mr. Bodkin, going out into the little garden on purpose. He told Mrs. Bodkin's cat, stroking pussy's gray coat and whispering the news in her ear; and it is pitiful to record that he had absolutely no one else to tell.

Saturday was a great day at Sotherton. The stubble was to be shot for the first time, and Sir Hedwick had assembled the right sort of party and was confident of good sport. The morning broke with an absolutely cloudless sky overhead, and a world of glittering dew and frosty cobwebs beneath. "Jove! what a day we shall have!" cried the jolly host at breakfast time. "What a day for Heddy to have been with us! But he will be with us to-morrow, anyway." At noon it was, "Jove! what sport! How Heddy would have enjoyed such sport! I wish the boy had been

with us! But, anyway he will be with us to-morrow." The other guests took quite an interest in Heddy by this time. They saw that Sir Hedwick loved the boy, and that the very keepers were looking forward to his arrival.

"He has had a rough time of it, I expect," confided Heddy's uncle aside, to his nearest neighbor setting down the cup out of which he had quaffed a long deep draught. "We started him at Christmas, and he has stuck to his guns like a man. Never had a day off. Jolly good pluck the boy has. And if he tells me now that he does not like the life—now that he has given it a fair trial—I'll listen to what he says. I'll take him away, if it's no good. He did not come mewing to me at the end of a week or a month—not he. Not one word has he said all this time. So now, I am quite prepared to stand by him, whatever he decides upon." Then, pulling out his tobacco-pouch, "Somehow," murmured Sir Hedwick thoughtfully, "I can't help thinking Heddy must have had rather a bad time."

At length the long bright day began to wane. It was rather soon to leave off shooting, some of the sportsmen thought, when between five and six o'clock their host took out his watch; but they said nothing, only looked at one another when the time was announced, and the return march begun. They saw that Sir Hedwick had something else on his mind.

"Heddy not arrived!" he exclaimed, eagerly, as the party turned in at the entrance porch, and were met by Lady Sotherton, smiling a welcome. "Heddy not here yet? Oh, well, the train's late, I suppose. He'll turn up presently. He—oh, you want me, do you? One moment," to his guests. "They will bring you what you want, but Lady Sotherton wants me for a moment. Well, my dear," having followed his wife into a side room. "What is it? Nothing the matter, eh? Baby all right, I suppose?"

"Oh, dear, yes; quite right, little darling. Nurse has had her out on the terrace. I have just left them. Oh, it is nothing—nothing at all—only I thought I would tell you what I had done, though I am afraid it will be a little disappointment to you and to Heddy. But, really I felt it was my duty. You know, Hedwick, the papers do give such dreadful accounts, and scarlet-fever is such a dreadful thing—"

Sir Hedwick stopped short as though struck by a bolt. "Scarlet-fever!" he exclaimed. "What—what do you mean? Has Heddy—" the next words stuck to his throat.

"Oh, no; oh, I am so sorry I alarmed you," the young wife patted her husband's shoulder with instant compunction. "There is really nothing to be alarmed about. Only, you know, I felt that with darling baby so young, and at such a very susceptible age, we really ought to be careful; so I—I—in spite of herself she experienced a slight nervousness as she proceeded, 'I telegraphed to Heddy to put him off for a few days—at least, for a little while—just till this terrible epidemic in London has abated—'"

"You did what?" shouted Sir Hedwick, dropping the butt-end of his gun with a bang on the floor. "Put him off! Put off Heddy for that—that rat! Good Heavens! what—"

"It was no 'rot,'" responded Lady Sotherton, somewhat stiffly. "It was all in the paper this morning. And, indeed, I have been reading about it, and trembling, every day for some time past. But I did not like to disturb you; and I knew you would not believe it; men never do. But I asked Dr. Jones," eagerly, "and he said—"

"Said anything you told him, the old fool!" exclaimed her husband. "And you put poor Heddy off—and he's been looking forward to it—and I too—"

"Only for a little while; he can come next week. I am sure, or—very soon after. He is too good a boy to mind a little disappointment."

Sir Hedwick looked the speaker in the face. "Gad, madam," he said slowly, "I hope neither you nor I may ever know the meaning of such a little disappointment." Then he turned his back upon her and walked away.

"I am so glad I did it before he knew," was Lady Sotherton's self-congratulation, perceiving how her patience and foresight had met with its fitting reward.

At dinner Sir Hedwick scarcely spoke. The next day was Sunday. By Sunday morning he had partially recovered. He had made it up with his wife, and he had thought of a plan for Heddy.

"It is a nuisance there being no post on Sundays," he observed to his principal guest and ally. "but I will send that poor nephew of mine a check on Monday to take him off somewhere to get disinfected—as her ladyship is in a fuss about it—and we'll have him here by the end of the week. I shall write to the manager of the works, too, and get his leave extended, as a personal favor. I can put it all straight, but still I wish it had not happened. The whole thing's a most arrant rubbish. Women are regularly crazed when their babies are concerned."

"I declare I just can't bear to look at him," whimpered Mrs. Bodkin, with her apron at her eyes, on Monday morning. "To see him sitting there, a touchin' nothing, and as though he was turned to stone in the chair where he sits. And I do believe, Bodkin, I heard him sobbin' in the night. And when he tries to smile at me, and say it ain't for long—oh, Lord! oh, Lord!" and the kindly soul melted into tears herself.

Bodkin shook his head in sympathy. "It's a cruel shame," he said, and being a silent man, had no more to say.

"And all them things of his packed and ready, and he can't bear to take them out!" proceeded she, wiping her eyes. "Poor lad! Poor lad! Says he this mornin', 'It ain't no use goin' to the works;' for he has got his holiday for this time, and they won't change it for no other; and he don't care to move, for he hasn't thought of nowhere else to go; and so he just sits and sits. It's my belief he'll be took bad if he goes on as he is doing."

"Well," with a long sigh, "I'll go in and see if I can arouse him. But drat them grand relations that can treat a poor lone lad like that!" concluded the worthy dame, indignantly, as she faced the ordeal before her.

"No, thank you, Mrs. Bodkin," said Heddy's voice the minute after. "I really don't want anything. I'll go out—presently. I feel rather sleepy this morning. Last night, somehow, I did not sleep much. I have been a little put out in my arrangements, you see."

"And it's been a disappointment, I'm sure," cried the good landlady, sympathetically. "Lor, sir, we've all our disappointments. Now just you cheer up, and—"

"Oh, yes; it is nothing. A little disappointment. I—"

and suddenly the room swam round before his eyes, a roar of thunder sounded in his ears, and the floor struck him a sharp blow on the temple. He knew no more.

All that money and skill could do was bestowed on Heddy Sotherton now. Not all Lady Sotherton's entreaties could hinder Sir Hedwick from setting off then and there to the sick-bed of the poor, neglected boy. He had been informed that his nephew was suffering from a sudden failure of the heart's action, the result, probably, of some shock to the system supervening upon a period of low health. But one look at Heddy's face made Sir Hedwick throw up his arms, and fall down across the bed.

But at Sotherton no one ever mentions Heddy's name. Everything with which his memory is associated has been carefully removed out of sight. And those who know are careful to warn strangers never to allude to any subject which can bring up before Sir Hedwick the image of the poor boy whose heart broke because he had "a little disappointment."

A selection from "Longman's Magazine."



4080
Misses' Costume.
(4080)

EVERY mother knows how hard it is to plan pretty garments for the girl in the betwixt and between stage—no longer a child and not yet a young lady. The mother herself leans toward the simplicity of childhood, but the daughter is sure to look with wistful eyes toward the more pretentious trimmings of young ladyhood. A compromise must be made on some sort of a happy medium, and here it is.

The model is one imported by a New York house making a specialty of misses' and children's dresses, and in this instance the material chosen was of fine, light weight goods of golden brown and black, mixed in salt and pepper fashion, prettily trimmed in golden brown silk with a tiny black figure for sleeves and vest, and brown velvet of a slightly darker shade for bretelles, elbow cuffs and ribbon velvet belt bow and ends. A jet buckle at the waist is a necessary adjunct in these days of bow and buckle fads, though the wearer may possibly prefer gilt instead of jet.

The dress buttons down the back in girlish fashion, and the silk fold about the skirt is optional.

The sleeve is distinctly new, and with its tiny gathered ruffles at the top, corresponding with the ruffles at the top of the vest to relieve the plainness, will be sure to appeal to the girl's fancy.



4074
Misses' School or Sailor Blouse.
(4074)

VERY comfortable garment made to slip over the head, fasten at the throat and be confined to the figure by tapes drawn up at the waist. Ample room is left for putting on over the head, in the opening for the vest piece, but if this seems at all difficult, it is an easy matter to button the blouse down the front.

The model is made up in plain goods with braided cuffs, collar and vest piece of contrasting color, or with plain velvet finishings for a richer effect.

Another pleasing combination is of navy blue flannel and fancy braid of black with white threads running through the upper edge. The broad collar and cuffs should be outlined with the braid, the standing collar and vest piece being covered with it.

The McCall Sailor Blouse Pattern No. 4074 is cut in 5 sizes, for misses from 12 to 16 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4080

The McCall Costume Pattern No. 4080 is cut in 5 sizes, for misses from 12 to 16 years old, and requires, for the medium size, 7 yards material 44 inches wide, or 12 yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4070

The McCall Wrapper with fitted lining Pattern No. 4070 is cut in 5 sizes, for misses from 12 to 16 years old, and requires, for the medium size, 5 yards material 44 inches wide, or 8 yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4079
Girl's Dress.
(4079)

A STYLISH little gown for a girl from 8 to 12 years, made up in the new shade of greenish blue cashmere, silk the same shade, velvet a little darker, and steel or jet buckles.

The dress is of the cashmere with bretelles, collar, cuffs and belt of the velvet or of the cashmere braided in black or dark, green braid.

In either case the lower shoulder ruffle should be of velvet to give a certain richness to the garment, while the upper ruffle, sleeve puffs and vest is of the silk.

Four tiny buckles cover the ends of the belt, front and back and a fifth buckle fastens the collar. If buckles are too great an item of expense, big buttons will answer every purpose.



4079

The McCall Dress Pattern No. 4079 is cut in 5 sizes, for girls from 8 to 12 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or 7 yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4070
Misses' House Gown.
(4070)

A WRAPPER or house gown is just as much an essential for the young daughter of the house, as for her older sister. When the school or street frock is laid aside, she needs an easily donned garment to study or to rest in. She also needs it for a breakfast gown, or for the days when she has a cold or a headache and does not feel equal to dressing. The carelessly buttoned blouse which barely meets the half-worn skirt, generates untidy habits that a neat, becoming wrapper will speedily cure. "I don't want to bring up my daughter in a wrapper," objects a mother; but this wrapper has a fitted lining and can be belted in or not as the wearer chooses, and is really a house dress. Made up in a pretty challie with lace edged ruffles and ribbons to match, it is as dainty a gown as any young girl would want to receive her friends in. If preferred, the ruffles can be left off and the round yoke made of velvet or silk, with waist belt of velvet or silk ribbon to correspond. An extra collar is given with each pattern, so that a choice may be made between ruffles or plainer trimming.

The McCall Wrapper with fitted lining Pattern No. 4070 is cut in 5 sizes, for misses from 12 to 16 years old, and requires, for the medium size, 5 yards material 44 inches wide, or 8 yards 27 inches. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



A Little Girl's Dress

(4077)

A SIMPLE dress for a child from four to eight years may be made up in any becoming shade of challis, cashmere or silk and wool goods, with darker or contrasting narrow velvet, but in this instance dark blue crepon with a cherry colored figure running through it was chosen, with trimming of dark blue ribbon velvet around skirt, belt, sleeves and collar, and a bit of cherry mingling in the rosettes. Of these rosettes the little lady has an even dozen—three on the waist in front, three in the back, one catching up each sleeve as shown, one on each shoulder, one where the collar fastens and another at the belt. Two more might have been used to advantage at the belt in front, several inches apart.

The loose waist has a fitted lining, and with the full skirt is sewn into the belt for safety and convenience.

The McCall Dress Pattern No. 4077 is cut in 5 sizes, for little girls from 4 to 8 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 inches. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



Child's Frock.

(4076)

DAINTY little robe of nainsook, with tucked yoke and loose front effect, confined in the back with ribbons, and finished off at the neck and shoulders with plaited ruffles of lace or embroidery.

The little ribbon rosettes on the skirt are optional.

A fitted lining is given with the pattern, but may be left out if desired.

The McCall Frock Pattern No. 4076 is cut in 3 sizes, for children from 2 to 4 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 36 inches wide. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4077

The McCall Dress Pattern No. 4077 is cut in 5 sizes, for little girls from 4 to 8 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 44 inches wide, or $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 inches. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to give the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



3738

The McCall Apron Pattern No. 3738 is cut in 5 sizes, for girls from 6 to 10 years old, and requires, for the medium size, 2 yards material 36 inches wide. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4046

The McCall Sun-Bonnet Pattern No. 4046 is cut in 3 sizes, for children from 1 to 5 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $\frac{7}{8}$ yards material 36 inches wide. Price 10 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



3625

The McCall Apron Pattern No. 3625 is cut in 5 sizes, for children from 4 to 8 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $2\frac{1}{2}$ yards material 36 inches wide. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4076

The McCall Frock Pattern No. 4076 is cut in 3 sizes, for children from 2 to 4 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 36 inches wide. Price 20 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4078-4017

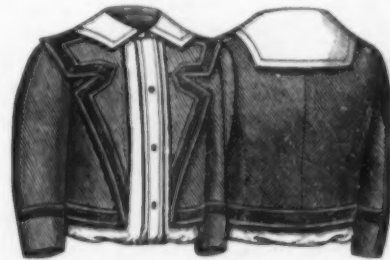
Boy's Suit.

(4078-4017)

A JAUNTY suit for a boy beginning to appreciate the manliness of trousers and the delights of pockets. Kilts are beneath the dignity of a boy big enough to get about by himself, and trousers are in order just as soon as your small son can be taken out of girlish petticoats.

The little suit here given is in two parts, knickerbockers, coat and shirt waist with sailor collar. The suit may be braided or stitched in the regular tailor finish; the waist has a row of insertion in white or in color set on the collar, cuffs, and in two rows down the box plait in front. Instead of insertion, a plain band of pink or blue chambré neatly stitched on, will make a satisfactory finish, especially after being starched and ironed down.

Fountleroy suits have driven Young America to desperation, and a decided preference for waists without ruffles and tucks.



4078

The McCall Blouse Waist and Jacket Pattern No. 4078 is in 3 sizes, for children from 4 to 8 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yard material 44 inches wide, for the Jacket, and $1\frac{1}{4}$ yards material 36 inches wide for the Blouse Waist. Price 25 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4017

The McCall Knee Trousers Pattern No. 4017 is cut in 7 sizes, for boys from 4 to 10 years old, and requires, for the medium size, $\frac{7}{8}$ yard material 44 inches wide, or $1\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches. Price 15 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.



4018

Tam-o-Shanter.

(4018)

THIS little cap is quite the fashion to make of material to match the suit, and is so simple that it can be easily made at home. It is illustrated here in striped Galatea, with a ribbon bow at the side, and the entire band may be of the ribbon if so preferred.

The McCall Tam-o-Shanter or Sailor Cap Pattern No. 4018 is cut in 7 sizes, from 6 to $6\frac{1}{4}$, cap size, or from $19\frac{1}{4}$ to $22\frac{1}{4}$ inches head measure, and requires, for the medium size, $\frac{5}{8}$ of a yard of material 22 inches wide. Price 10 cents. When ordering, be sure to send the correct size, as patterns will not, under any circumstances, be exchanged.

MISCELLANEOUS NOVELTIES.

SO DEAR!

In her quaint new party gown,
Polly dear was coming down;
Polly's hair is softly brown—
Dear Polly.

With her comb of silver tall,
Satin slippers, patch and all,
Down the stairs into the hall
Stepped Polly.

Fairer, to her lightest curl,
Than her grandma, when a girl;
My adoring heart did whirl
For Polly.

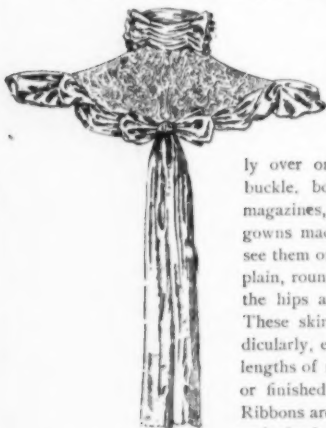
To dream, to hope and then to grieve—
Sometimes a word will deceive.
"Of satin damask in each sleeve,
There are four yards,"
Said Polly.

—Clara I. Wood.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, August 1st, 1894.

I HAVE just been the round of the shops, and although it is a little early for predictions for the fall, there seems to be no idea of any radical change in the cut of garments in spite of the solemn warning that skirts and sleeves were to be cut down in their girth and glory. The skirts are all of them the same circular shape worn the last two seasons.

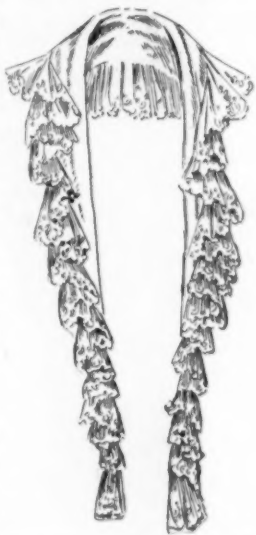


I see overskirts looped slightly over one hip and caught up with a buckle, bow or rosettes, in the fashion magazines, and on some of the high-priced gowns made for Americans, but I seldom see them on Parisiennes; they all wear the plain, round skirt, fitting like a glove over the hips and flaring widely at the foot. These skirts are mostly trimmed perpendicularly, either with passementerie or with lengths of ribbon knotted at belt and hem, or finished with a small bow and buckle. Ribbons are used a very great deal on cloth and cheviot gowns, as well as on silk and crepe, and the long effects are most popular.

Sleeves are much the same as ever, with as large a puff as possible at the shoulders, but fitting tight to the arm from the elbow down. Sleeves for combination gowns are in two parts; the upper part slashed from top to bottom, opening over the embroidered under sleeve which matches the skirt worn with the open overskirt.

The favorite dress goods seems to be Shepherds plaid, the genuine old-fashioned kind. Gowns of it are made up with white or black moire revers, cuffs and vest for tailor effects, or with different colored satins and black mousseline de soie plaits for more dressy toilettes.

There has been quite a rage during the summer for the old-fashioned gray and white or gray and black check silks, which bids fair to extend into the winter. The skirts are made quite plain or trimmed only with frills of silk or lace about the foot, while the waist is brightened by rich lace, moire or velvet. A young girl is wise if she takes off the "old" look by collar and belt of peach or petunia velvet; a young lady needs plenty of cream lace and a touch of velvet, while



herself with black velvet, moire and jet.

Gauzes for evening and dinner dresses are growing more and more dazzling as the season comes in. The new chiffons are in rainbow tints and changeable. One green and gold gauze is a shimmering dream of loveliness amidst silken nets of black, white and colors embroidered in gold, jet or iridescent spangles. Black accordion plaited gauze is used a very great deal for the garnishing of swell gowns; it certainly is a fine way to renovate half worn dresses, for it will be in demand all winter, over all colors and materials.



The favorite color is the regulation cornflower blue, verging on violet, and known as "bleuette." You see it everywhere. All of the hats are trimmed with bleuette tulle, with black or white wings, or with ribbons and chiffon the same shade of blue exactly. Lace accessories to the gown—yokes, shoulder ruffles, detachable collars, are all either of this color or trimmed with it. Indeed such is the rage, that the blue flower is the fashionable blossom for men's boutonnieres; the blue is everywhere and it is far more pretty than one would think. Suppose you possess a black silk gown with fine satiny figures in it, that you wish to have do second best service this winter. If you have a clear pale skin that nothing can detract from, you are fortunate in being able to wear a bleuette collar



of velvet, with fluffy double rosettes of chiffon to match, at each side of the chin. If so much blue has a bad effect on you, combine black velvet, heavy cream lace and bleuette chiffon in the waist trimming. It may even then be a bit trying, but it is new, odd, and quite the thing.

In the fancy collars the bows wander about at will; sometimes at the front, then at the back or at each side, but always very full and soft. I did see one severely correct sample gown with bows at neck and waist flaring widely and stiffly crinolined, but it takes a young face and a supple figure to display such exacting novelties.

As to wraps; they are still in long capes or comparatively short jackets with immense buttons. The golf cape, or English storm cape, of tweed or cheviot, with plaid lining and detachable hood is by long odds the favorite for ordinary wear, and a most convenient garment it is.

I wish I could adequately describe the airy, fairy creations of lace, chiffon and silken net that greet one's eyes in the shops under the guise of neckwear. We think we have a fair selection in our New York shopping district, but it is nothing compared to the display here.

The detachable yoke seems to be one of the favorite forms in which to exercise taste and ingenuity. The sketch given is from a model made of the inevitable bleuette and black. The body is black watered chiffon—the ruffle about six inches deep but much fuller and fluffier than the pencil has portrayed. The collar is of softly folded chiffon with double rosettes under each side of the chin and another pair of double rosettes like a full double bow is placed exactly in the centre of the front



with long, full streamers of the chiffon. This is a pretty finish for a black gown, but for evening wear, a combination of pink and white and gold—the chiffon shading into all three colors—is even more bewitching.

The second sketch is a cascade of embroidered chiffon in snowy white, for a matron to wear with a simple home gown.

A more dressy fichu is made of point d'esprit net and lace in two deep ruffles, knife plaited and held full in sewing to the three cornered

kerchief, with long ends to cross over a slender figure.

Two pretty collars that have lately appeared are worth describing. One is a plain, round band of the dress goods, or of cream crepe with a velvet strap from the back ending in points near the front, and fastened with tiny buckles or big buttons, where the rosettes are shown in the first sketch. The other is a round collar of mulle or chiffon dotted with buckles at regular intervals all the way round.

The hats and gowns are suggestions of what is, and not of what may be. That must come later.

CAROLINE LOVE GOODWIN.



Another Prize Story!

A Christmas Gift!!

\$10 in Gold!!!

To the woman who sends us the best original CHRISTMAS STORY of about 2,500 words, we will send a \$10 gold piece.

The story must be written on one side of the paper only; must be accompanied with sufficient postage for its return if not accepted, and must be received in this office not later than October 25th.

The accepted story will appear in the Christmas Number of THE QUEEN OF FASHION.

The New Safety Pin.

IT IS ODD how quickly the identity of an object may be lost sight of, in obedience to fashion's whim! Once upon a time the safety pin was worn in hidden places and rarely met the public gaze except on a card at the notion counter. That was when the pins could be purchased at ten cents a dozen and grew brassy with long wearing. Nowadays it is different.

Someone—possibly a man who knew not the rightful use of buttons—in walking behind the women wearing shirt waists, noticed that in nine cases out of ten the refractory belt slipped up and the dragging skirt slipped down, invariably parting company with the alien shirt waist. And the man, bethinking himself of the safety pin of his daily experience, immediately brought out the modest article in fine style.

Now the safety pin is proudly worn in plain sight, and is as much a part of the belt in the back as the buckle is in front. Gold and silver and studded with gems, the little bar pins are treasures in a way. One woman is the recent fortunate possessor of a bar set in three sapphires and three diamonds, and the only reason she has not worn it as yet, is because her belt buckle doesn't match. The buckle is a silver, monogram affair, and it will be less difficult to get a silver safety pin than a sapphire and diamond studded buckle.

Unique and expensive the new safety pins may be, but they certainly look untidy and out of place. A common, everyday, black pin pinned in under the belt, is just as useful and not nearly so obtrusive—but if black pins were used the jewelers would have to use them also and go into mourning.

Tiffany alone has sold five thousand dollars' worth of the new safety pins, and in these hard times. Fads are convenient things sometimes.

The Breeze Hat Grip.

FEW things are more destructive to personal appearance and peace of mind than to have a sudden gust of wind catch your hat under the brim and almost tear it from your head, scattering love locks in a most unlovely fashion. Unfortunately this is an experience that every woman has to undergo, or else let everything else drop and hold on to the hat brim with a firm grip but a tired arm. Some ingenious mind has come to the rescue with a "hat grip," which is a curved frame to fit the inside of the hat and provided with a row of flexible teeth like a comb to catch in the hair and hold the hat in place. This is all very well for smooth bands of hair, but where a loose, fluffy bang is worn, the "Breeze Hat Grip" might not be so efficacious.

REMOVAL.

The Oldest and Largest House of the Kind in the World Goes Into New Quarters.

The Meriden Britannia Company are getting ready to vacate their time-honored quarters on Union Square, to occupy a more pretentious establishment on Fifth Avenue, but a door or two from Madison Square. The building, 208 Fifth Avenue and 1128-1130 Broadway, extends through the block, thus fronting upon the two thoroughfares of the city. The first floor will be occupied by the retail department, while the wholesale will occupy the second, and the basement will be used for the storage of stock. The show cases of the retail department will be of mahogany, and those of the wholesale of black walnut, all of them lighted by electricity.

This removal might almost be said to mark an epoch in business in New York. There are at present no really representative houses, of this line at least, located north of Twenty-third street, and in thus taking the lead by moving farther uptown, the Meriden Britannia Company are simply making their own history repeat itself, for they were the first house of their kind to move as far north as Union Square. That was something like sixteen years ago, and the Company had previously occupied establishments at 17 Beekman, 199 Broadway and 550 Broadway.

The Blue Wrapper.

Do not forget that when you receive your QUEEN OF FASHION in a blue wrapper, it means that your subscription expires with that issue and that we hope you will renew it promptly.

SUBSCRIBE at once to the QUEEN OF FASHION in order to get the leading fall styles. The next issue will contain superb and entirely original designs and will, in all other respects be a most interesting number. A free pattern (your own selection) to each new yearly subscriber.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

MRS. G.—Put your small son in trousers, if you want him to be natty and boylike. We give a good pattern in this number. Kilts are out of date; even a three year old boy looks better and feels decidedly better for being unincumbered by skirts.

M. F.—I think the pattern you want was published in our May number. You make a mistake in throwing away one paper as soon as the next one appears, as the designs are purposely in advance of their general use, and are often standard patterns that will pay you to look back upon every now and then. Make a substantial paper binder of two leaves of pasteboard pierced with heavy cord that can be untied when a new paper is to be added, and keep your papers.

BRIDE.—With such small rooms as you describe, your best plan would be to clear one end of the dining-room and have the long table set against the wall like a long sideboard. Such a table is easily built for the occasion of smooth board on supports. Cover the boards with canton flannel, over which the cloth will lay smooth and sleek. This gives an excellent opportunity for floral decoration at the back and ends, and also for the exercising of taste in the wall decoration above the table.

J. C. B.—There are two or three places in New York where dressmaking is taught gratis. There are classes at Cooper Union and the Young Woman's Christian Association, and another at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn. However, your board would be quite an item of expense. I agree with you, that every woman should know how to make her own garments, but the most practical way to set about it is to take lessons of your sewing woman and consult your pattern list and fashion paper.

COUNTY FAIR.—Why don't you get a brown and white checked silk for your waist, the pin-head check that is more brown than white, to wear with your brown skirt and coat? This, with brown ribbon belt, gilt buckle and brown hat with deep, yellow roses, ought to harmonize with your eyes and hair and be gay enough to take the made over look away from your dress. Made over things are often the most satisfactory anyway.

MAID OF HONOR.—The newest thing in silver ware is a pretty dish with a perforated slide on the inside, to be used in serving cucumbers, sliced tomatoes, or other salads that are better for draining. As this piece of table ware is not generally in the market, you may order it with the comfortable assurance that it will not be duplicated at this wedding.

MOTHER.—A growing girl should not be confined by stays or tight clothing. There are lightly boned waists that come expressly for young girls, such as Dr. Warner's Perfection Waist, which is easy fitting and depends from the shoulders.

WE WILL be glad to assist you in procuring things here that are not obtainable in a small town, providing, of course, you are on our subscription list. We could hardly be expected to go to the necessary trouble except for our regular readers. Send us a full description of what you want, and money sufficient to cover it, and we will have the article sent you direct from the store.

TAN.—I hope you don't expect to get off in one washing the tan you have been weeks acquiring. I never knew of but one girl who succeeded in bleaching up on short notice, and she boasted of trying thirteen remedies one after the other so that neither she nor her friends could quite decide which was the most efficacious one. Go to your druggist and ask him to put up ten cents worth of glycerine and rosewater with a few drops of benzoin in it. Rub your face thoroughly with this at night, and wash it off in the morning with warm water in which powdered oat meal has been soaking. By the way, the English girls not only wash the face in oat meal water, but they use the powdered oat meal as face powder, because it is supposed to nourish the skin.

A New Cooking School has been started, which recognizing the importance of having plenty of milk on hand for cooking purposes, has found its requirements fully met by Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream prepared by New York Condensed Milk Co. It highly endorses it.

→ FUN + FOR + THE + MINUTE. ←

THE all absorbing woman question: "Is my hat on straight?"

A MAN'S valuation of woman—she shares our griefs, doubles our joys, and trebles our expenses.

BETWEEN SEASONS: "It really is so sudden—you must give me time."

HE: "To consider?"

SHE: "No-o, not exactly; but to break off my summer engagement."

MAMA'S OWN BOY (regretfully): "O, dear! if I only had all the money I've spent on candy!"

MAMA (proudly): "My boy would put it in his bank this time, wouldn't he?"

MAMA'S OWN BOY: "Gemanee, no! I'd have it to buy more candy with."

MISTRESS: "Bridget, I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week."

DOMESTIC: "Well, mum, perhaps if you'd try to be a little more agreeable you'd have as many friends as I have."

MRS. BETTERHALF: "What rubbish woman suffrage is!"

MR. BETTERHALF: "I'm glad to hear you say so, my dear; I didn't give you credit for such good judgment."

MRS. BETTERHALF: "That's just it; as if women had judgment enough to select a lot of men for offices, when all their lives they have had the selecting of one man for a husband, and usually make a mess of it."

MRS. BETTERHALF (later): "I see the new crematory is finished; will you take me over there soon, John?"

MR. BETTERHALF (with enthusiasm): "Certainly, any time you wish—if you are sure that it is positively your last wish."

JAGGS: "What do you think of the proposed plan of putting the United States flag on our postage stamps. Sort o' fluttering the flag of the free in all countries, eh?"

WAGGS: "I think it's a mistake; I don't like the idea of Old Glory being licked, myself."

"MY DEAR," said Mr. Jonesmith, appearing in his dressing-gown at the door of his wife's room: "I find that you have borrowed all my four-in-hands, my cheviot shirts, my collar buttons and my sleeve links. Would you mind, under the circumstances, lending me a muslin bodice and a silk sash for the afternoon?"

FIRST LADYKILLER: "So the beautiful Mrs. Highstrung is a widow at last. Do I count you as a rival, old man?"

SECOND LADYKILLER: "Not on me life, dear boy; the beautiful Mrs. Highstrung is the sort of a woman one could die for—but not live with."

PROSPECTIVE FATHER-IN-LAW: "H'm! you are not exactly the sort of a man I would like to have for a son-in-law."

PROSPECTIVE SON-IN-LAW: "Well, when it comes to that, old man, you are not exactly the sort of a man I would like for a father-in-law, but, of course, we needn't be chummy, if we don't like."

MRS. HARDFIST (at the dentist's): "I don't intend to pay nothin' extra for gas foolishness. Just yank the tooth out if it does hurt fer a minute."

DENTIST: "You are certainly very plucky, madame; let me see the tooth."

MRS. HARDFIST: "O, there ain't nothin' the matter with my tooth; it's my husband who's complainin', and he'll be along directly. I come first to make terms."

GEORGE (hesitatingly): "Darling, it seems like sacrilege to ask you, but I must know; did you ever love any one before?"

DARLING (reproachfully): "O, George! how can you imagine such a thing. I bring you a heart as fresh and as true as your own." (And George doesn't know whether to be satisfied or not.)

MR. NEWED: "My dear, I have some dreadful news for you, but you must try to bear it like the brave little woman you are. The bank in which your money is deposited has gone all to smash!"

MRS. NEWED (cheerfully): "O, well, dear, it doesn't matter; I've kept the check book home in my desk, you know."

DRESSMAKING MADE SIMPLE BY THE McCALL COMPANY'S PATTERNS.

DRESSMAKING becomes a pleasure with the aid of the McCall Company's Celebrated Patterns. They are cut in many sizes, and are put together with the greatest possible ease. To make a garment, take one of these patterns, double your lining, pin on the pattern and carefully trace around it with a tracing wheel. Then cut out the lining, allowing half an inch extra outside the tracing for seams everywhere, except at the shoulder and under-arm seams, where you must allow one inch in case of alteration. Where returns are allowed trace through the holes. For full-busted figures, a dart should be taken up in the front of the lining only, as indicated by the perforations. Lay the lining on the material doubled and cut the material the same size as the lining. Baste lining and material together on the tracing for a guide to sew by. This retains the shape of the pattern. The lining should be basted a trifle fuller than the material lengthwise. Next baste your garment closely, with the exception of the shoulder and the under-arm, which should be pinned on the outside. It is now ready for fitting. Try on and pin the garment together where traced on the front, and shape to the figure. If the garment is too tight or too loose alter it where the large seams are on the shoulder and under the arms. It can also be taken in or let out in the centre of the back, but never alter the darts or side seams, and do not cut off the darts until the garment is fitted. Before making the collar, fit the stiffening and shape it to the neck when fitting, and put a tracing where it sews on. When your seams are stitched they should be notched and thoroughly pressed open. Put bone casings on very full, and if bones are used they should be soaked to make them pliable enough to bear the needle. The sleeve and skirt can be lengthened or shortened at the bottom. Put the inner seam of the sleeve to the notch in the arm hole. Do not forget to allow all seams for making. Each piece of the pattern is so marked and described that one can easily tell how to put them together. In cutting always double the material. Place both right sides together. Care should be taken to have the material run the same way. Never have a seam in the front of any skirt. Cloth should be cut with the nap running down, velvet up. To match figured or striped goods pin the figures together before cutting. The secret of dressmaking is in basting and pressing.

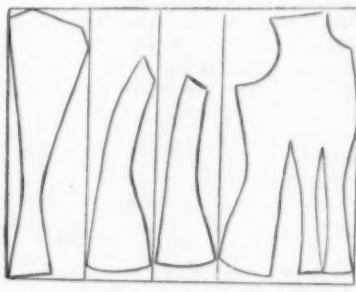
If these directions are carefully carried out a handsome and perfect fitting garment will be the result.

To measure for a lady's basque or any garment requiring a bust measure, put the tape measure over the largest part of the bust, raising it a little over the shoulder blades.

To measure for a lady's skirt, put the measure around the waist over the dress.

To measure for a boy's coat or vest, put the measure around the body underneath the arms, drawing it closely. It is well in ordering for a boy to give the age also.

To measure for a boy's trousers, put the measure around the body over the trousers at the waist.



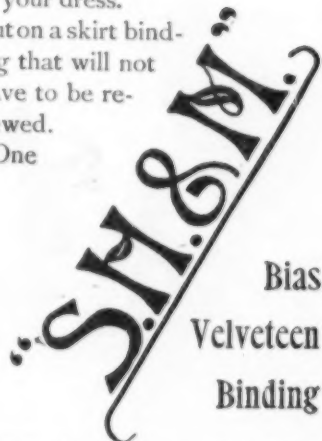
The above illustration of a Basque shows how to place The McCall Pattern on the material. No. 1 indicates the back piece, 2 is the side-back, 3 under-arm piece and 4 is the front. In cutting the material follow the lines of the pattern, allowing for seams.

"WASH YOUR BABY" WITH Royal "Talcum Soap."

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.
Send 20 cts. for sample cake, post-paid, with a beautiful picture 10 x 20, if you mention THE QUEEN OF FASHION, entitled "A Message from the Sea," free. Every Mother Knows.
Royal Man'g Co., 415 B'dw'y, New York.

Save

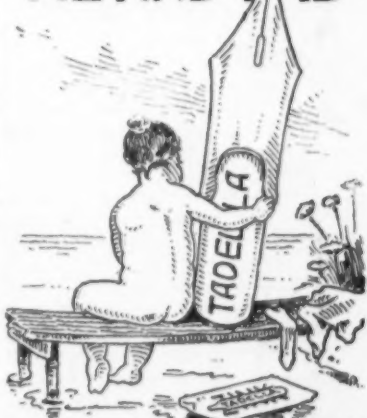
your time
your money
your dress.
Put on a skirt binding that will not have to be renewed.
One



will last as long as the skirt.

Ask your dressmaker or your dealer.

"ME AND TAD"



A scratchy pen may balk a thought or spoil a page. Tadel's Alloyed Zink Pens write readily and steadily. Set Familiar with Tadel's. IN 25 CTS. & \$1.25 BOXES. SAMPLE CARDS IN STYLES. VOLS. AT YOUR STATIONERS OR BY MAIL POST PAID. TADELLA PEN CO. 74 5th AV. NEW YORK.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM

TOILET POWDER.
Approved by the Highest Medical Authorities.
as a Perfect Sanitary Toilet Preparation for infants and adults.
Delightful after shaving.
Positively Relieves Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Chafed Skin, Sunburn, etc. Removes Blotches, Pimples and Tan, makes the skin smooth and healthy. Decorated Tin Box, Sprinkler Top. Sold by Druggists or mailed for 25 cents.
Send for Free Sample. (Name this paper.)
GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and restores the complexion to its natural beauty. It has stood the test of 43 years, and is in its 44th year. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the best and most beautiful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

Agents Wanted
TO SELL CHRISTY KNIVES. A GOOD INCOME STEADILY ASSURED. EXPRESS CHARGES PREPAID ON ORDERS OF \$5 AND OVER. CIRCULARS FREE. CHRISTY KNIFE CO., BOX 19, FREMONT, OHIO.

FREE
A fine 14K gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it in with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled, gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any \$25.00 gold watch pay our sample price \$2.50, and it is yours. We need not say that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of it we will give you five \$100.00. Write at once, as we shall send out samples for 50 days only. Address: THE NATIONAL MFG & IMPORTING CO., 294 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.



The Swing.

To and fro, to and fro!
Up in the tops of the trees I go.
I can see the birdlings in their nest,
Snuggling close to their mother's breast.
I can see the hills and the bright blue sky—
And now we'll "let the old cat die!"

The Witch and the Sun's Sister.

A RUSSIAN FOLK-FALE.

IN A CERTAIN far-off country, there once lived a king and a queen. They had only one son, Prince Ivan, who had been dumb from his birth. One day, when he was twelve years old, he went into the stable to see the groom, who was always very friendly with him.

The groom usually entertained him with wonderful stories, but this time he told him something very alarming. "Prince Ivan," said the groom, "you will soon have a sister who will be a terrible witch, and she will eat up her father and her mother and all their subjects. So go and ask your father for the best horse he has—as if you wanted a gallop—and then if you want to be out of harm's way, ride off as far as you can whithersoever your eyes may guide you."

Prince Ivan ran off to his father, and, in his fright, for the first time in his life, began speaking to him.

At that the king was so delighted that he never thought of asking what he wanted a good steed for, but immediately ordered the very best horse he had in his stud to be saddled for the Prince.

Prince Ivan mounted at once and rode off without caring where he went. Long, long did he ride.

At length he came to where two old women were sewing and he begged them to let him live with them.

"Gladly would we do so, Prince Ivan," said they, "only we have now but a short time to live. As soon as we have broken that trunkful of needles, and used up that trunkful of thread, that instant will death arrive."

Prince Ivan burst into tears and rode on. Long, long did he ride. At length he came to where the giant Vertodub was, and he besought him, saying:

"Take me to live with you."

"Gladly would I take you Prince Ivan," replied the giant, "but now I have very little longer to live. As soon as I have pulled up all these trees by the roots, instantly will come my death!"

More bitterly still did the prince weep as he rode farther and farther on. By and by he came to where the giant Vertogor was, and made the same request to him, but again did the answer come, "Gladly would I take you, Prince Ivan! but I myself have very little longer to live. I am set here, you know, to level mountains. The moment I have settled matters with these you see remaining, then will my death come!"

Prince Ivan burst into a flood of bitter tears, and rode on still farther. Long, long did he ride. At last he came to the dwelling of the Sun's Sister. She received him into her house, gave him food and drink, and treated him just as if he had been her own son.

The prince now led an easy life. But it was all of no use; he couldn't help being miserable. He longed to know what was going on at home.

He often went to the top of a high mountain, and thence gazed at the palace in which he used to live, and he could see that nothing but the bare walls remained. Then he would sigh and weep. Once when he returned after he had been thus looking and crying, the Sun's Sister asked him: "What makes your eyes so red to-day, Prince Ivan?"

"The wind has been blowing in them," said he. The same thing happened a second time.

Then the Sun's Sister ordered the wind to stop blowing. The third time he had to confess everything, and then he entreated the Sun's Sister to let him go, that he might satisfy himself about his old home.

At first she would not consent, but at last he persuaded her, and she provided him for the journey with a brush and a comb and two youth-giving apples. However old any one might be, let him eat one of these apples, and he would grow young again in an instant.

Well, Prince Ivan came to where Vertogor was. There was just one mountain left. He took his brush and cast it down on the open plain. Immediately there rose out of the earth, goodness knows whence, mountains upon mountains, their peaks touching the sky. And the number of them was such that there were more than the eye could see. Vertogor rejoiced greatly, and blithely recommenced his work.

After a time, Prince Ivan came to where Vertodub was, and found that there were only three trees remaining there. So he took the comb and flung it on the open plain. Immediately from somewhere or other there came a sound of trees, and forth from the ground there arose dense oak forests. Vertodub was delighted, thanked the Prince and set to work uprooting the ancient oaks.

By-and-by the Prince reached the old women, and gave each of them an apple. They ate them, and straightway became young again. So they gave him a handkerchief. He only had to wave it, and behind him would lay a whole lake. At last Prince Ivan arrived at home. Out came running his sister to meet him and caressed him fondly. "Sit thee down, my brother!" she said. "Play a tune on the lute while I go and get dinner ready."

The Prince sat down and strummed away on the lute.

Then there crept a mouse out of a hole and said to him in a human voice: "Save yourself, Prince. Run away quick! Your sister has gone to sharpen her teeth."

Prince Ivan fled from the place, jumped on his horse and galloped off. Meantime the mouse kept running over the strings of the lute. They twanged and the sister never guessed that her brother was off. When she had sharpened her teeth she burst into the room. Lo and behold! not a soul was there, nothing but a mouse bolting into its hole! The witch fumed with rage, and set off in pursuit.

Ivan heard a loud noise and looked back. There was his sister close behind him. So he waved his handkerchief, and a deep lake opened between them. While the witch was swimming across the water, Prince Ivan got a long way ahead. But on she came faster than ever, and now she was again close at hand. Vertodub guessed that the Prince was trying to escape from his sister, so he began tearing up oaks and strewing them across the road. A regular mountain did he pile up! there was no passing by for the witch! So she set to work to clear the way. She gnawed, and gnawed, and at length contrived by hard work to bore her way through. But by this time Prince Ivan was far ahead.

On and on she dashed in pursuit. Just a little more and it would be impossible for him to escape. But Vertogor spied the witch and piled a heap of mountains in the road. While the witch was climbing and climbing, Prince Ivan rode and rode, and found himself a long way ahead. At last the witch got across the mountains, and once more set off in pursuit of her brother. By-and-by she caught sight of him and exclaimed: "You shan't get away from me this time!" And now she was closer than ever; now she was just going to catch him!

At that very moment Prince Ivan dashed up to the abode of the Sun's Sister and cried: "Sun's Sister! open the window!" The Sun's Sister opened the window and the Prince bounded through it, horse and all.

Then the witch began to entreat that her brother be given up to her for punishment. The Sun's Sister would not listen to her, nor would she give him up. Then the witch said: "Let Prince Ivan be weighed against me, to see which is the heavier. If I am, then I will eat him; but if he is, then let him kill me!"

This was done. Prince Ivan was the first to get into one of the scales; then the witch began to get into the other. But no sooner had she set foot in it, than up shot Prince Ivan in the air, and that with such force that he flew right into the sky, and into the chamber of the Sun's Sister.

But as for the witch, she remained down below on earth, and here she lives to this day, hiding in caverns, while her brother has a good time up in the sun.

THE SLEEPY MAN.

Nurse says the Sleepy Man
Is coming! Let us run
And watch him thro' the key hole—
"Twill be such glorious fun."

"I wonder what he looks like—
For nurse has often told
That he's great-grand-pa to Santa-Claus,
And he must be very old."

So they softly crept to the play-room,
Little Ted and blue-eyed Nan,
And waited long and patiently
To see the Sleepy Man.

At last it came their bed-time,
And nurse looked all around,
For little Ted and baby Nan,
But neither could be found.

So then she sought the play-room,
And lo! behind the door
The Sleepy Man had caught them both
And laid them on the floor.

—Ella Starr.

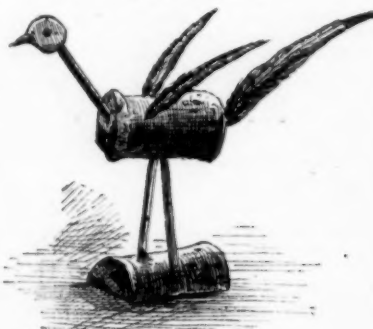
Our Little Contributors.

The following list of names are those of the little boys and girls who sent in stories for the silhouette picture in the July number. They came too late for publication, but many of the stories were bright and interesting.

Alexander, Bessie May, Norwich, Conn.
Brooks, Mildred Holland, Nantucket, Mass.
Bell, Lillian Maud, Wakefield, R. I.
Boyd, Hermie, Centerville, Ky.
Bowen, Mary S., East Dorset, Vt.
Boyd, Jennie, Santa Anna, Texas.
Burgart, Virtie Adella, Altoona, Pa.
Carson, Mabel M.
Chandler, Orrel Allee, North Springfield, Vt.
Campbell, Scott D., Middleville, Mich.
Delesdernier, Fred A., Dorchester, Mass.
Durflee, Nettle, New Woodstock, N. Y.
Day, Mary McDonnell, Murfreesboro, N. C.
Dicke-son, Bertha H., West Bridgewater, Mass.
Davis, Frank, Kimbolton, O.
Eddy, Marian, Middleport, N. Y.
Emery, Nina E., Stockton, Cal.
Furnas, Josie, Verdigris, Kans.
Funk, Kittie, Verdigris, Kans.
Fallows, Deborah Alice, Southbridge, Mass.
Freeman, Bernie M., Middleport, N. Y.
Fulton, Bertha, West Superior, Wis.
Fitzsimmons, Kate, Independence, Mo.
Fuller, Robert and Freeman, Princeton, Ark.
Griffin, Kate, Eagle Lake, Texas.
Green, Etta, Little Rock, Ark.
Hohman, Bertha S., Boston, Mass.
Ireland, Nellie A., Easton, Cal.
Junod, Emil, Larned, Kans.
Johnson, Mary T., Etra, N. J.
Kouns, Emma, Salma, Kans.
Kelley, Celia D., St. Dennis, Mass.
Lamb, Laurence C., Lebanon, Conn.
Lowell, Reginald, Peru, Ind.
May, Florence, Massillon, O.
Major, Mabel, Wheatland, Cal.
McCarthy, Julia, Mackleburg, N. Y.
McAllister, Lulu B., Boulder, Colo.
Nettleton, Irene, Dallas, Texas.
Nickerson, Clara H., South Dennis, Mass.
Price, Nellie, Ironton, O.
Peterson, Gertrude E., Plymouth, Ind.
Power, Lillian, Antreville, S. C.
Peck, Eva, Colbrook, O.
Small, Bertha A.
Stodden, Laura.
Shumway, Gertrude L., Orange, Mass.
Smiley, Mamie E., Hebron, O.
Taylor, Alice, Tuskegee, Ala.
Thompson, Manda, East Liverpool, O.
Wright, James B., Banquette, Texas.
Ware, Fannie Isabel, Andover, N. Y.

The Eccentric Bird.

By LOUISE HALL.



Directions for Making.

TAKE a cork of good size for the body of the bird and cut two matches of equal length for the legs. A third match, cut shorter, will serve for the neck. Make the head of a piece of beeswax or bread rolled into a ball, and sharpen a match end for the beak, using bright glass beads for the eyes. Take a long feather for the tail, and two shorter ones for wings. Cut a large cork in half, and fasten the legs in the rounded side, making a stand for this comical bird, which may be varied in many ways by the addition of feathers.

The Genuine
De Long PATENT
HOOK AND EYE has
on the face and
back of every card
the words:

See that

hump?

TRADE-MARK REG. APR. 19-94.



Richardson
& De Long Bros.,
Philadelphia.

A GOOD BROTH IS HALF A DINNER

ONE QUART 20 CENTS

EVERY ONE can afford to use Clam Bouillon for Lunch, Dinner and Tea at 20 cents a quart. Enough for a whole family. Prepared in five minutes from a bottle of

BURNHAM'S CLAM BOUILLON

Quality improved, price reduced, larger bottles. All Grocers sell it.

E. S. BURNHAM CO.,
150 Canal Street, N. Y.

Sample bottle, 10 cents; makes a pint.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE
MAKE THIS
Stewart Hartshorn
AND GET
THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN

FREE! Madame's FACE BLEACH

Appreciating the fact that thousands of ladies of the U. S. have not used my Face Bleach, on account of price, which is \$5 per bottle, and in order that all may give it a fair trial, I will send a Sample Bottle, safely packed, all charges prepaid, on receipt of 15c. FACE BLEACH removes and cures absolutely all freckles, pimples, sores, blackheads, sallowness, acne, eczema, wrinkles, or roughness of skin, and beautifies the complexion. Address

Mme. A. RUPPERT, 6 E. 14th St., N. Y. City

DIAMOND RING AND WATCH \$5.90

HILL—He Pays the Express.

18K Gold Plate, over Coin Silver, Watch, Elegantly Engraved, warranted a perfect time (cut shows back of case) and a Solid 18K Gold Diamond Ring for \$5.90. Sent C. O. D. by express on approval, all charges paid if you mention this paper.

W. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 207 State St., Chicago

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth.

Agents make from \$5 to \$50 per day.

One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no toys, works anywhere, any distance. Complete, ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, never out of order, no repairing, lasts a life time. Warranted. A money maker. Write

W. F. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.

FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

→ OUR + PRACTICAL + PAGE. ←

SWEEPING AND SWEEPING.

The day he was married his soul was thrilled
And his face wore a happy smile
As he noticed the very superior way
His bride swept up the aisle.

But now that they're settled his soul is sad,
And he feels just as meek as a mouse,
And he sees the inferior manner in which
His wife sweeps up the house.

Only a Little.

ONLY a little of this or that left from every meal. A little oatmeal, two or three hard boiled eggs, a piece or two of fish, bits of buttered bread, that are really untouched, odds and ends of meat that are always left on the platter. These are thrown away because your family will not touch "warmed over things." Don't warm them over; cook them over.

Take your cold oatmeal, add one egg, a spoonful of cream and flour to stir stiff. Fry in flat balls in a hot buttered skillet and serve hot. Rice, fine hominy or wheaten grits can be used up in the same way. Your husband would say that it is like building a house to fit the door-plate, but you would have used the same ingredients for some dish, and it might as well be croquets for a change.

Nearly every family likes corn meal mush with cream, or fried in crisp brown slices. If you have a cup full left that you don't know what to do with, beat it up soft in a quart of milk, add a cup of molasses, one of raisins, and two eggs, with spices to suit the taste. Bake two hours and you have a dainty pudding to serve with sugar and cream.

A cup of rice left from breakfast or dinner can be made into a dainty dish for tea with but little trouble. Add to it a cup of cream, a half cup of sugar and the yolks of two eggs. Cook for a minute or two and pour into a glass dish. Use the whites of the eggs for a frosting and dot it with little dabs of jelly.

Where there are hard boiled eggs left and no lettuce to use them on, make a potato salad. Slice a platter of cold boiled potatoes. Mix a chopped onion through and through and add salt and pepper. Slice the eggs and scatter them over the top. Heat a cup of vinegar, sweetening it with a dash of sugar and stirring in a little mustard. Pour over your salad and serve as a relish when other dishes fail to tempt capricious appetites.

If there is any cooked fish left, and a pat of mashed potatoes, spread the potato in a deep pie tin, flake the fish and lay upon it, season with salt, butter and pepper and cover with another layer of potato. Spread with butter, pour over a small cup of milk and bake until heated through.

If there are tender, lean scraps of beef, pork, boiled ham, or chicken left over, make a paste of two cups of milk, one large spoonful of lard and butter, a pinch of salt and flour to stir thick, adding a teaspoonful of baking powder. Spread a layer in a shallow quart pan, put in the meat with a little gravy and seasoning. Cover with the paste and bake two hours rather slowly.

Any kind of good meat may be made into rissoles by chopping into the finest bits and seasoning with salt and pepper; to each half pint of this add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a half cup of bread crumbs and two whole eggs, working the mixture to a smooth paste. Form into round balls, dip into egg and then into bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat. Serve with a nice brown gravy or tomato sauce poured around them.

Keep the green parts of a bunch of celery, instead of throwing them away, and treat your family to a delicious celery soup. Cut the tops up in two quarts of water, add an onion, salt, pepper, a spoonful of butter and four potatoes sliced thin; cook two hours and add a cup of milk for coloring.

The bones left from a roast will make a good soup by adding rice, tomatoes and plenty of seasoning. Soup is inexpensive, little trouble to make, and is really the proper beginning of a dinner. Always keep a bag of oyster crackers in the house to go with the soup.

It seems as if no one would throw away scraps of bread, but you will often find your girl throwing away two or three slices in small pieces at one meal. These may be buttered, placed in a pudding dish, alternating with canned cherries or other fruit; sugar well, pour the fruit juice over all to moisten the bread and bake twenty minutes. Bread may be soaked up soft in milk,

salt and flour added, and fried in small spoonfuls in a buttered skillet.

There is always a way—and an appetizing way—to use up everything, though it is only a little.

TRY ON SUNDAY.

Blackberry Sherbert Makes a Cooling Dessert.

TO MAKE blackberry sherbert, these are the ingredients required. Three quarts of blackberries, one quart of water, one pint of sugar and the juice of four lemons.

Mash the fruit and sugar together, and let the mixture stand for one hour; then add the water and place it on the fire. Cook for twenty minutes after the liquid begins to boil. At the end of that time strain and cool, and when cool freeze.

Raspberry Ice-Cream.

TAKE one quart of ripe, sweet berries, one pound of sugar, one quart of fresh cream. Scatter half the sugar over the berries and let them stand three hours. Press and mash them and strain them through a thin muslin bag. Add the rest of the sugar and when dissolved beat in the cream little by little. Freeze rapidly.

Apricot Cream.

THIS is a tempting dish in these days of apricots and high temperature. Heat a quart of milk almost to boiling and add gradually the yolks of six eggs beaten up with three cups of sugar. Whip in the frothed whites, pour the mixture into the custard kettle and cook and stir until it is a thick, soft custard. Let it get perfectly cold, then beat in a quart of cream and freeze. After the first freezing stir in a pint of fresh apricots, peeled and cut, return the mixture to the freezer and freeze again.

REFRESHING DRINKS.

Raspberry Cup.

A REFRESHING drink: Mix together two cupsful of sugar, one of lemon juice, a pint of the juice of raspberries, a small pineapple grated, two quarts of water, and ice enough to make very cold. Three quarts of the beverage can be made with these articles. It will be found delicious to serve at a lawn party.

Claret Lemonade.

ONE bottle of claret, one-fourth the quantity of ice water, two lemons sliced, the juice of two more, and one cup of powdered sugar. Cover the sliced lemon with sugar and let it stand ten minutes. Add the water, stir hard and pour in the wine. Put pounded ice in each glass before filling with the mixture.

Egg-Nog.

SIX eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately and very stiff, one quart of rich milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half pint of best brandy. Flavor with nutmeg. Stir into the milk the yolks and sugar, which should first be beaten together. Next pour in the brandy. Lastly whip in the whites of three eggs.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

COFFEE boiled longer than one minute is coffee spoiled.

IT IS NOT generally known that linoleum can be waxed, like a hardwood floor, and polished with a regular polishing brush. It is generally treated in this way in English houses.

ALL FLOOR and whisk brooms should be thoroughly wet in scalding hot brine before using them. It will effectually prevent the straws from breaking.

ADD A tablespoonful of borax to a pan of hot soap-suds; put your table silver in it, and let it stand two hours. Rinse it with clear water, and polish with a soft cloth or chamois.

PIECES of pasteboard, with holes an inch in diameter, by which to hang them on a convenient hook, are excellent for placing under hot cooking dishes. Or, lacking this, old wrapping or newspaper will answer every purpose.

IF FOOD is to be kept warm for some one who could not join the rest of the family at the regular meal, do not set it in the oven to dry up, but on a covered plate set over hot water, or better still, in separate covered dishes set in a pan of hot, but not boiling water.

FOR STEADY NERVES AND GOOD SLEEP, USE

Bromo-Seltzer.

CONTAINS NO ANTI-PYRINE. TRIAL BOTTLE, 10c.

A Good Furniture Polish.

HOW often it happens that just when you are cleaning a room, and are about to rub up the furniture, there is not a drop of furniture polish left in the house; those who have experienced this annoyance, will be glad to know how an admirable polish may be compounded at a moment's notice. Take equal parts of linseed or salad oil and vinegar, mix them well with a stick until the oil does not float on the surface; apply some of the polish to the furniture with a piece of flannel, rub it on well to remove any grease or finger marks, and afterwards polish with a clean linen cloth. The oil hardens, and gives a beautiful lustre to the furniture when dry, and most people who have tried this homely remedy are delighted with the result.

Save Your Coffee Grounds.

COFFEE grounds make an excellent mulch and fertilizer combined for rose bushes. Keep a pail handy and pour all the tea and coffee grounds into it, with what tea and coffee happens to be left to throw out. Then when you are ready to work in the garden take the pail along and pour its contents around the rose bushes. They will thrive on this diet.

Autumn and Winter

NUMBER OF

THE BAZAR DRESSMAKER.

This superb, large and elegantly bound book will be ready for mailing September 5th. It contains handsome illustrations of every McCall Bazar Glove-Fitting Pattern in stock. Very latest and newest designs for fall and winter. Price 25 cents. Address THE McCALL CO., or THE QUEEN OF FASHION, 46 East 14th St., New York.

WHEN IN WANT

of anything from New York write first to

Mrs. K. E. Tirney,

Purchasing Agent,

114 West 22d St.

Established 1884.

She charges no commission and can serve your interests better than the (Male) Mail Order Departments of the stores. Send for circular regarding methods, terms, etc., and giving names of satisfied customers in every State and Territory. She also refers, by permission, to the following well-known ladies:
Mrs. President Cleveland,
Mrs. Secretary Carlisle,
Mrs. Senator Wolcott,
Mrs. Senator Gordon,
Mrs. Clarence A. Seward, N. Y.
Also to Garfield National Bank, New York,
Bank of the Metropolis, New York.



CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address, and we will send you this elegant watch by express for examination. You examine it and if you consider it a bargain pay the express agent our sample price, \$1.98, and it is yours. Fine gold plate chain and chain FREE with each watch, also our written guarantee for 5 years. Write to-day, this may not appear again.
THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES, If you have superfluous HAIR ON THE FACE

send for new information how to remove it easily and effectually without chemicals or instruments. Correspondence confidential in plain sealed envelope.
Mrs. M. V. PERRY, box 92, Oak Park, Ill.
Say you saw this in QUEEN OF FASHION.



CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address.
T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT.
\$14. Buy our 1 drawer walnut or oak improved High Arm Sizing Machine. Fully finished, nickel plated, adapted to light and heavy work; guaranteed for 10 Years with Automatic Reel Winder, Self-Threading Cylinder Shuttle, Self-Setting Needle and a complete set of Steel Attachments shipped anywhere on 30 Day's Trial. No money required in advance. \$25,000 now in use. World's Fair Medal awarded machine and attachments. Buy from factory and save dealer's and agent's profits. Call this out and send to-day for machine or large free catalogue, testimonials and Clippings of the World's Fair.
OXFORD MFG. CO. 342 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENTS \$10 a day at home selling LIGHTNING PLATES and plating Jewelry, Watches, Tableware, Bicycles, etc. Places finest jewelry good as new, and on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. Anyone can plate the first effort. Goods sent plated at every house. Outfit complete. Different sizes, all warranted. Wholesale to agents \$2.00. Big profits, good seller. Circulars free.
H. F. Delno & Co. Dept. No. 6, Columbus, O.

Fayetta makes handsome house gowns and evening dresses. Only genuine when stamped FAYETTA on the selvedge.

\$25 to \$30 Week—selling our specialties. Beautiful goods, quick sellers; big profits. Send stamp.
Lady Wanted
Franco-Am. Hvg. Co., Chicago.

WALL PAPER, 32 CTS. A ROOM.
Also 61 Roll was 65. Samples Free.
BARGAIN HOUSE, 10 W. 23d, N. Y.

SEE THEM GLISTEN
THOMPSON'S TOOTH TABLETS
THE MOST DELIGHTFUL and EFFICIENT DENTIFRICE KNOWN. Used by thousands of the best families. Compounded by Dr. Thompson, who has been a practicing dentist for the past 30 years. For sale at all leading Drug Stores, or send 10c. for sample roll of eighteen tablets—Flavors, Wintergreen, Peppermint Orange. Boxes, price 50 cents each.
DR. M. L. THOMPSON
322 ADELPHI ST., BROOKLYN, N.Y.

FOR BEAUTY

The charm of a lovely face is the most powerful on earth.

ALL MEN ADMIRE BEAUTY.

ALL WOMEN DESIRE IT.

And all may be lovely by using
FOULD'S ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP.

FOULD'S ARSENIC SOAP BEAUTIFIES AND PRESERVES. MAKES THE SKIN FAIR, CLEAN, TRANSPARENT, AND REMOVES PIMPLES, FRECKLES, TAN, AND ALL OTHER BLEMISHES. SOAP BY MAIL, see Address H. B. FOULD, 218 6TH AVE., N. Y. Also at all first-class drug stores.

POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER.
Imparts a brilliant transparency to the skin. Removes all pimples, freckles and discolorations.
For Sale Everywhere.

Mrs. Hubert Geeney,
304 Sixth Avenue, cor. 19th Street, New York.
Dealer in all kinds of
HAIR GOODS,
Wigs, Switches, Bangs, etc., etc., Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Manicuring.
BOTANIC HAIR WASH prevents the hair from falling out and strengthens it. Select designs in Amber and Tortoise-Shell Hair-Pins and Combs.
Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

ONLY 10 CENTS.
Stamping Outfit 91 patterns, including outline designs 3 1/2 inches, conventional designs 6 inches square, patterns for painting and embroidery 8 and 10 inches high, 2 alphabets, 1 large forged-iron pattern, and many others very desirable. All this and a 3 month's trial subscription to THE HOME, a 16-page family story paper, containing fashions and fancy work. Illustrated, sent for only 10 cts. Address: The Home, 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

❖ BOOK + NOTICES. ❖

- "The Rescue of the Old Place"
—Mary Caroline Robbins.
- "Polly Oliver's Problem."
—Kate Douglas Wiggin.
- "His Vanished Star."
—Charles Egbert Craddock.
- "My Summer in a Mormon Village."
—Florence A. Merriam.
- "Doreen, The Story of a Singer."
—Edna Lyall.
- "What One Woman Thinks."
—Haryot Holt Cahoon.
- "Her Provincial Cousin."
—Edith Elmer Wood.
- "The Influence of the Zodiac Upon Human Life."
—Eleanor Kirk.
- "In the King's Country."
—Amanda M. Douglas.
- "Calvary Life in Tent and Field."
—Mrs. Orasmus B. Boyd.
- "The Bedouin Girl."
—Mrs. S. J. Higginson.
- "The Doomsday."
—Gertrude Atherton.
- "Penbroke."
—Mary E. Wilkins.
- "Marcella."
—Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
- "Sultan to Sultan."
—Mrs. M. French Sheldon.
- "A Guide to Palmistry."
—Mrs. Eliza Easter Henderson.
- "The Soul of a Bishop."
—John Strange Winter.
- "With the Wild Flowers."
—E. M. Hardine.
- "Poppaea."
—Julien Gordon.
- "Peter's Wife."
—The Duchess.
- "Carlotta's Intended."
—Ruth McEnery Stuart.
- "An Interloper."
—Frances M. Peard.
- "The Potter's Thumb."
—Flora Annie Steel.
- "The Husband of One Wife."
—Mrs. Venn.
- "Captain Polly."
—Sophie Swift.
- "A Prodigal in Love."
—Emma Wolf.
- "A Japanese Bride."
—Naomi Tamura.
- "Wee Ones of Japan."
—Mae St. John Bramhall.
- "Our Home Pets."
—Olive Thorne Miller.
- "A Family Canoe Trip."
—Florence Watters Snedeker.
- "Americans in Europe."
—By One of Them.

SCRIBNER'S for August has a charmingly characteristic type-sketch by Octave Thanet, and an entertaining story upon an almost threadbare subject, "She and Journalism."

THE COSMOPOLITAN for August has a half dozen women contributors. An article of travel by Lucy M. Washburn, a story by Adeline Moffatt, literary criticism from Agnes Repplier, and poems by Edith M. Thomas, Elizabeth A. Carдоза and Maud Andrews.

LIPPINCOTT'S also makes a good showing with stories from Kate Lee Ashly, Louise Stockton, Johanna Staats; poems from Dora Reade Goodale, Margaret Gilman George and Fannie Bent Dillingham; Reminiscences of Washington Before the War, by Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, and an article on Muscles and Morals, by Mary Elizabeth Blake.

THE JENNESS MILLER Monthly for August has fifteen articles signed by women—almost the entire table of contents. Few writers have made "Walking as an Exercise for Women" half so attractive as Miss Jane Pratt has done in these pages, and surely no story writer has ever caught the picturesque atmosphere of Colorado more effectively than Jenny Hopkin Seibold in her unique tale of the San Luis Valley.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—We will not knowingly or intentionally insert advertisements from other than perfectly reliable firms or business men. We believe that all the advertisements in this paper are from reliable parties, but, if subscribers find any of them to be otherwise, we will esteem it a great favor if they will advise us. Always mention the "Queen of Fashion" when answering advertisements.

PATTERNS.—Very careful attention is given to all orders for patterns. Patterns are sent immediately on the day orders are received. There is no reason whatever for delay.

PROMISES.—All promises heretofore or hereafter made to our subscribers will be strictly carried out. Anyone having cause for complaint, kindly write.

OLD PATTERNS.—Many ladies write to know if they can get patterns that were illustrated in former issues of "The Queen of Fashion." To this we reply "yes." Nearly every pattern that has ever been seen in "The Queen of Fashion" will be sent promptly on the day order is received. We do not discard patterns until we are sure there will not be further orders for them.

MUCH FOR LITTLE.—Upon seeing this paper the first time, a great many ladies are surprised that we can offer such a journal for the mere nominal sum of 50 cents a year. No wonder, for it is equal to many published at five to eight times 50 cents.

The reason we can do it is because of our extensive pattern business. The McCall Bazar Glove-Fitting Patterns—the leading patterns for over twenty years. We must necessarily have the very latest and best styles. Hence the value of THE QUEEN OF FASHION.

For 50 cents a year, subscribers to THE QUEEN OF FASHION get very much for very little.

CRITICISMS are invited from our subscribers. Suggestions that will lead to the improvement of THE QUEEN OF FASHION will be appreciated.

PREMIUMS.—See our Premium Offers for new subscribers. The articles promised are exactly as represented. This can be depended upon.

Address all communications to
THE McCALL CO.,
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

❖ LITERARY + NOTES. ❖

WILLIAM WALDORE ASTOR has agreed to give Robert Louis Stevenson \$14,250 for a novel to be written for the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

A JAPANESE novelist has produced a story called *The Romance of a Dog*, which is to appear in 108 volumes, issued at short intervals, at a popular price. This is the longest tale of a dog on record.

MRS. HUMPHREY WARD is said to have realized \$200,000 on her three successful novels, *David Grieve*, *Robert Elsmere* and *Marcella*. As an evidence of the importance which is attached to the appearance of a new novel by Mrs. Ward, fourteen columns of reviews appeared in the London dailies on the morning after the publication of her last work. No other novelist can command such attention.

EDNA LYALL'S novel "To Right the Wrong" deals with the time of the wars between Charles I and his Parliament, with the sympathy on the side of the Puritans. Unlike the love episode of most novels, the marriage takes place in the opening chapters of the book, and the separation and troublous times of the young couple keep the interest well sustained to the end. However, this volume will hardly take as deep a hold on the general public as did "Donovan" and "We Two."

Occultism Made Easy.

"THE INFLUENCE of the Zodiac upon Human Life" is a concise little volume by Eleanor Kirk, which has been enthusiastically received in New York women's clubs and drawing rooms. The author gives a simple explanation of the signs of the zodiac and the domains of Fire, Earth, Air and Water, and then proceeds to detail the characteristics of those born in the different domains, and the consequences resulting from the mixing of the elements.

"If the people born in these domains—Fire, Earth, Air and Water—do really embody the qualities of their domains, it must be plain to the thoughtful student that the cause of many an unhappy marriage can be traced to the attempted union of uncongenial elements. * * *

"Everybody has speculated and wondered at the quarrels and separations of the most excellent people considered individually. * * * 'It is a shame and a disgrace' has been said 'that those folks cannot get along together, and they certainly are not what they seemed to be before marriage.'"

"We have spoken of magnetic attraction and repulsion with very little idea of what we were talking about. We have seen the quick repulsions which have taken place after marriage, and which grew into unendurable hatred. * * * There is a scientific explanation, to be found in the Zodiacal Domains. * * * For instance, persons born in the domains of Fire and Water should not marry unless there has been an intelligent, thoroughly spiritualizing process. Water will put out fire, but Fire can have but little effect upon Water. Marriage in these domains means usually splutter and spatter, hiss and steam.

"Fire and Earth get along better together. The Earth is cold and likes and needs the vitalizing and vivifying flame, and Fire likes to give of itself. Still, Fire is impetuous and dominant, even domineering, and expects a quick response, which the Earth is not always ready to give.

"Fire and Air are not always congenial elements. They have the same inspirational desires and aspirations, but they are both volatile, and sometimes the natural independence of Air, as well as its scattering qualities, prevents it from coming satisfactorily under the influence of Fire.

"Earth and Air are not particularly congenial. Earth takes Air as a matter of course, and Air is apt to feel its superiority as the breath of life.

"Earth and Water mingle fairly. Mud is sometimes the result, but still it must be remembered that Water moulds the earth.

"Air and Water are always more or less hostile elements in the marital relation. Air people scatter, and Water people are restless. They have no more affinity for each other than have a robbin and a goldfish, an eagle and a whale.

"The Greeks and ancient Egyptians fully recognized these truths and obeyed it conscientiously. Their children were the strongest, the handsomest, the finest in the world, and their propagation of the species, founded upon the observance of law and order, was the crowning triumph of the age."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	jaundice	great mental depression
indigestion (dyspepsia)	pimples	general debility
sickness at the stomach (nausea)	fullness of the stomach (distention)	backache
heartburn	shortness of breath (dyspnoea)	pain in the side
loss of appetite (anorexia)	dizziness (vertigo)	heaviness
coated tongue	wind on the stomach	disturbed sleep
bad taste in the mouth	pain or oppression around the heart	nightmare
torpid liver	fluttering of the heart (palpitation)	hot and throbbing head
sick headache (migraine or hemicrania)	irritability	coldness of hands and feet
nervous headache	nervousness	hot skin
dull headache	depression of spirits	sallow skin

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of most of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially in women; and it can all be prevented. They who call the cure for constipation a cure all, are only half wrong after all.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal Street, New York, for a little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents a box.

GET YOUR HEM STRAIGHT!

An unvarying measure for hems, tucks, ruffles, distances between buttons and button holes, etc. A positive necessity. Send to cents and this ad. for the most useful invention of the day. Agents wanted. Address M. LITTELL, 53 South Washington Square, New York City.

HONITON Lace BRAIDS
& POINT
Christie & Co., Room C, 350 6th Avenue, 22nd St., N. Y. City.

SHEET MUSIC at 15 regular price. Catalogue of 12,000 pieces FREE to any address. C. BREHM, Erie, Pa.

FAT FOLKS reduced, 15 lbs. a month; any one can make remedy at home. Miss M. Ainley, Supply, Ark., says, "I lost 45 lbs. and feel splendid." No starving. No sickness. Particulars (sealed) 2c. HALL & CO., "C. R.," Box 404, St. Louis, Mo.

DRUNKENNESS is a DISEASE. It can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, in coffee, tea or articles of food. CURES guaranteed. Send for circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. **BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.**

SKINNY Using "Adiposin" gain 10 lbs. per month. Only genuine Fatness Preparation ever discovered. A Lardine and detestable. Beware of cheap imitations which act like sugar. Fatness 4 cents. **WOMEN** WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila. Pa.

A WOMAN'S SUCCESS For two years I have made \$25 a week at home. Instructions FREE to lady readers. Send stamp. (No humbug.) MRS. J. A. BARNES, Box 87, AINS, OHIO.

Dr. Wrightsman's Sovereign Balm of Life is prepared especially to soothe the **MOTHERHOOD**. Every mother should write for full particulars, as it relieves so much of the distress in gestation, and often reduces the time in parturition to 14 hours. D. H. Senger & Co., Box 116, Franklin Grove, Ill.

LADIES Mail 2c. stamp for sealed instructions how to enlarge your bust 5 inches, by using "Emma's" Bust Developer. Guaranteed. 24 page illustrated catalogue for 6 cents. Address EMMA TOLLEY BAKER, 224 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS. Mention this paper.

TAPE-WORM Expelled ALIVE in 60 minutes with head, or no charge. Send 2c. stamp for Pamphlet. Dr. M. Key Smith, Specialist, 1011 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Specimen copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO. NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

One Pattern FREE to Each New Subscriber.

CUT THIS OUT AND USE TO ENCLOSE WITH YOUR SUBSCRIPTION, 50 Cts.

Date.....189....

THE QUEEN OF FASHION,
46 East 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Enclosed please find fifty cents, for one year's subscription to

THE QUEEN OF FASHION, beginning with the.....number.

Name.....

Post-Office.....County.....

St. and No. (if necessary).....State.....

7 Send Pattern No.....Size.....

PATERSON, N. J., July 3d, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am very much pleased with your patterns. I find them perfect fitting, and the directions are simple enough for any one to understand. I make all my own and my children's clothes, and very seldom use any other patterns.
"The Queen of Fashion," I am delighted with.
Respectfully,
MRS. HENRY SMITH.

PORTLAND, ME., July 22d, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I have taken "The Queen of Fashion" for one year, and should be sorry to dispense with it now. I am much pleased with it and also the patterns. They are accurate and easy to understand, and I find them superior to any I ever used.
Yours truly, GEORGIE A. GUPTILL.

ENFIELD, ME., July 20th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I like "The Queen of Fashion" very much. Also your patterns. Have used a number of them, and have never had any trouble.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. JOSEPH F. WAKEFIELD.

LANCASTER, N. H., May 24th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am very much pleased with "The Queen of Fashion," and think it is improving every month.
The skirt pattern ordered gives perfect satisfaction.
Yours very truly,
LIZZIE JACOBS MCINTYRE.

HOUSTON, TEXAS, May 18th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am pleased to state that, after trying many fashion papers, I have found the most satisfaction in "The Queen of Fashion." The designs are unique and stylish, and the paper equals many high priced journals.
I have purchased a number of your patterns, and had no trouble whatever in the fitting. They are so simple.
Yours very truly, JENNIE F. PRIDAY.

LANCASTER, PA., May 2d, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am very much pleased with your journal, and wish to renew my subscription for another year. I never invested fifty cents that paid me so well as the fifty cents I pay you for your journal. Each copy is better than the last, and your patterns are perfection.
Yours respectfully, J. NIXDORF.

LAONIA, N. H., May 20th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am very much pleased with the patterns; they are satisfactory in every way. Have used a great many of them, but have never yet had 'bad luck.'
The paper also is improving very much. I think it excellent for the money.
Yours very truly, ELLA C. LAWRENCE.

BENNINGTON, VT., May 19th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am much pleased with "The Queen of Fashion," and wonder that it can be published at so low a price.
Yours very truly, (MRS.) A. S. CHISHOLM.

CAMBRIDGE, ME., March 20th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: For the past year I have done all my cutting by the McCall patterns. I find them perfect in fit, and very simple to cut by. I would not be without "The Queen of Fashion," for it is worth double the amount paid for it.
Very truly yours, MRS. J. H. KNOWLES.

CLAYTON, N. Y., June 27th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I like "The Queen of Fashion" very much. It has improved wonderfully since I first signed for it. I also like your patterns very much indeed.
Yours truly, MRS. ELLA KENYON.

LANCASTER, N. H., June 18th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I like your patterns very much, and consider them perfectly reliable. I prefer them to any other patterns I have used, and recommend them to all of my friends. I have no difficulty in putting them together.
Yours truly, MRS. GEORGE E. CASBEE.

SANFORD, FLA., June 13th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I like "The Queen of Fashion" very much. It is improving, I think, all the time, and is one of the best papers I ever subscribed for.
Yours truly, MRS. W. H. MUDGE.

EWING, VA., May 7th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I have received my first number of "The Queen of Fashion," and am very much pleased with it. Think it the best fashion paper published.
I must say in regard to "The McCall Patterns," that they are simply perfect. I have tried many other patterns, but they are the first to give entire satisfaction.
Yours very truly, LAURA DEAN.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., June 22d, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I take many magazines, etc., but none of them give me so much for the price. I cannot understand how you manage to publish so good a paper for so small a price. It has only to be seen to be appreciated.
Yours respectfully, MRS. W. B. MICHAEL.

BUFFALO BLUFF, FLA., June 25th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I think "The Queen of Fashion" by far the best journal of its kind published. Each month I find so much useful information, and the designs are excellent. When I see the designs I always want to send immediately for the patterns. I am now able to do all my own sewing with the aid of "The Queen" and The McCall patterns. Long life to "The Queen."
Yours respectfully, MRS. CATHARINE CHALFINCH.

BLOOMFIELD, IA., May 5th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: Will say that I have tried a number of patterns of different makes, but have never found any I like so well as "The McCall Patterns."
Yours very truly, (MRS.) M. C. SWAIM.

CAUGHDENOV, N. Y., April 4th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am more than pleased with the patterns already received. Heretofore I have had to employ a dressmaker, paying from \$3.00 to \$6.00 for making a suit, but with the "McCall Patterns" am able to make my own dresses.
I also consider "The Queen of Fashion" the best fashion monthly I have ever seen.
Yours respectfully, MRS. O. E. WEST.

BARTON, VT., May 1st, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I enjoy reading "The Queen of Fashion" very much and have found many helpful things in it. The McCall patterns have proved satisfactory in every way.
Yours respectfully, (MISS) ABBIE WILLIAMSON.

EAST RINGE, N. H., May 21st, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I have used a number of different makes of patterns, but I like the McCall patterns much better than any I have ever used. They fit like a glove, and I have always found them just as described. If one follows the directions there is no danger of any mistake.
Yours very truly, MRS. LEWIS POPPLE.

DEMOPOLIS, ALA., May 16th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I write to inform you of how well pleased I am with your patterns. Have just finished a dress—using lady's costume No. 3983—and it fits me better than any I have ever made for myself. I took care to follow the directions exactly, and it came out just as the cut looks.
Am also much pleased with your paper.
Yours respectfully, SARAH REASE.

FISKDALE, MASS., March 14th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I have always given your patterns the preference for the last twenty years. I consider them the best.
Yours respectfully, CLARA L. MAYNARD.

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., June 15th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I use your patterns, and do all my dressmaking since using them. They fit me perfectly, without any alteration, which is a great help in dressmaking.
I would hardly like to spare your paper now. I find it much improved of late.
Yours truly, MRS. GEORGE R. HURLBUT.

SOUR LAKE, TEXAS, June 20th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I think your paper one of the best of fashion papers, and it has been greatly improved under your management. The patterns are perfect. I prefer them to all others.
Yours very truly, MRS. G. V. LEWIS.

MONTROSE, COLO., June 27th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am very much pleased with "The Queen of Fashion," and The McCall Patterns are the most satisfactory of any I have ever used.
Yours respectfully, MRS. J. J. FRANK.

TILTON, N. H., July 16th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: The patterns received all right, and give perfect satisfaction, as do all The McCall Patterns I have ever used.
Am very much pleased with "The Queen of Fashion."
Yours respectfully, MRS. L. I. HANSON.

ROCKVILLE, CT., June 29th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I do not wish to miss one number of "The Queen of Fashion," so send you 50 cents for another year.
I have always been pleased with the paper, and don't think anyone could persuade me to use any patterns but yours. I do my own dressmaking with them, and never have the least trouble, although I have never learned the trade.
Yours truly, MISS FANNIE KING.

DUNVILLE, ONT., CAN., June 19th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I like "The Queen of Fashion" so much, and could not do without it.
I am so well pleased with your patterns. They are certainly the best I have ever used, and I would not be afraid, when getting the pattern the exact size, to make it up without fitting it on.
Yours truly, MRS. W. W. MONTAGUE.

AMESVILLE, OHIO., July 3d, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I have taken "The Queen of Fashion" for two years, and think it is the best paper of the kind I have ever known published for so little money.
I have also used several of the McCall Patterns, and found them satisfactory in every respect.
Yours respectfully, AMANDA FISHER.

SANFORD, ME., June 21st, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am delighted with "The Queen of Fashion," and send 50 cents to renew my subscription. I like your patterns very much.
Yours respectfully, MRS. G. L. STACKPOLE.

MELROSE HIGHLANDS, MASS., June 24th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I like your patterns very much. They are perfectly satisfactory. I enjoy "The Queen of Fashion," and think it improves with every number.
Respectfully yours, MRS. C. H. MARCY.

KILBOURN, ILL., June 29th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am very much pleased with "The Queen of Fashion," and would not know how to get along without it. I like it better than any fashion journal I have ever taken. The patterns are excellent. People often ask me how I get my dresses to fit so well.
Yours truly, MRS. M. E. SCHWARTZ.

GYPSUM, KANS., June 28th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I have been a subscriber to "The Queen of Fashion" for three years, and with the late improvements would feel very much at a loss without it. The patterns have given perfect satisfaction.
Yours truly, ROSA L. FAHRING.

GIBSON'S STATION, N. C., July 2d, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I am greatly pleased with "The Queen of Fashion," as much for its interesting reading matter as for its excellent fashion plates. As for the McCall patterns, I like them better than any I have ever used. The directions given are so easily understood, and the fit simply perfect.
Yours truly, (MISS) MENTIE GIBSON.

PIKE RIVER, QUEBEC, July 2d, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I send you 50 cents for renewal of my subscription to "The Queen of Fashion." I am much pleased with it. Also like your patterns very much, and have used them with entire success.
Yours truly, MRS. MALCOLM ROY.

NO. NEWPORT, N. H., July 9th, 1894.
THE McCALL Co., New York.
DEAR SIR: I think "The Queen of Fashion" is the best paper for the money I have ever seen. It is really one of the indispensables in my family.
Your patterns are as near perfection as it is possible for patterns to be. Anyone with the least tact for dressmaking can use them with perfect success.
Yours truly, (MRS.) H. L. ROCKWELL.

SEND FOR OUR PREMIUM CATALOGUE.
BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL ARTICLES OFFERED FOR CLUBS OF SUBSCRIBERS.

"A Word to the Wise is ———"



A Little Higher in Price, BUT—!

We invite Housekeepers to insist upon being supplied with the

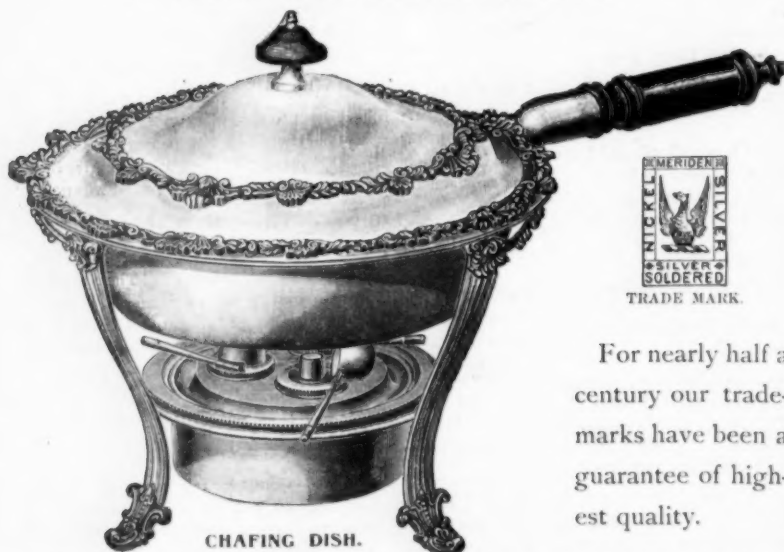
"FERRIS" BRAND.

Sold by the Better Grocers.

"SILVER PLATE THAT WEARS."

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

Meriden Britannia Co.'s
GOLD AND SILVER PLATE.



CHAFING DISH.

If your dealer does not have our goods, write to us and we will see that you are supplied. Our leaflet showing latest designs, also the Meriden Chafing Dish Receipt Book mailed free if you mention this paper.



For Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc.,

MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY,
NEW YORK SALESROOMS:

208 Fifth Ave., Madison Square West, 1128—1130 Broadway,
Also 46 East 14th St.

Factories: Meriden, Conn.;

Canada Factory, Hamilton, Ontario.

The Cosmopolitan's Year of Progress.



NE year ago there appeared upon the cover of the July Cosmopolitan an announcement destined to revolutionize magazine literature, reducing the yearly subscription price of the magazine from \$3.00 to \$1.50.

The \$3.00 price has been in itself regarded as very low by readers accustomed to paying \$4.00 for an illustrated magazine of the highest quality. It followed that the cutting in half of this price was received with surprise and doubt as to the result. The fact that THE COSMOPOLITAN had grown at the \$3.00 price until it rivalled its older contemporaries, excited criticism upon the part of those who think it "wise to let well enough alone." The great majority of others interested believed that it was impossible to issue a magazine at such a rate. Even the most experienced publishers failed to understand the possibility of success. There were none of them, however, who had had experience in issuing a magazine in regular editions of 200,000 and upwards, and consequently there were no precedents.

For the Six Months embraced in the volume just completed, THE COSMOPOLITAN printed **One Million Four Hundred and Nineteen Thousand Copies,**

An average of **236,500** copies per month.

In other words, from 20 to 50 per cent. more copies than were printed by any other magazine in the world for the same months—November '93 to April '94 inclusive.

In reply to the suggestion thrown out, that higher prices for magazines mean a higher grade of ability, we invite a careful comparison of the list of THE COSMOPOLITAN's authors and artists for this six months with that of any other publication in the world.

Among the number were:

EDMUND GOSSE.	NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, Posthumous.	DE MAUPASSANT.
MARION HARLAND,	T. C. CRAWFORD,	ST. GEORGE MIVART.
I. ZANGWILL,	VALDES,	SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.
GERTRUDE HALL,	HOWELLS,	LOUISE C. MOULTON,
GUSTAVE GEFFROY,	CAPT. KING,	FLAMMARION.
GEORG EBERS,	SPIELHAGEN,	JOHN J. INGALLS,
DANIEL C. GILMAN,	ANDREW LANG,	F. DEMPSTER SHERMAN,
WALTER BESANT,	A. S. HARDY,	LYMAN J. GAGE,
TISSANDIER,	FRANZ VON LENBACH,	AGNES REPLIER.
THOMAS A. JANVIER,	LYMAN ABBOTT,	EDWARD EVERETT HALE.
	J. G. WHITTIER, Posth.	

Among the Artists who contributed were:

VIERGE.	HOPKINSON SMITH,	H. S. MOWBRAY,	F. O. SMALL,
DAN BEARD,	JOSE CABRINETTY,	PAUL DE LONGPRE,	REMINGTON,
J. O. DAVIDSON,	REINHART,	OLIVER HERFORD,	F. H. SCHELL,
GEO. W. EDWARDS,	MAROLD,	HAMILTON GIBSON,	F. F. ATTWOOD,

15 CENTS
A COPY.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO
THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE,
11th St. and 6th Ave., New York City.

1.50
A YEAR.

We Want Agents. We Pay Cash.

for clubs of subscribers to THE QUEEN OF FASHION. Only 50 cents a year. A free pattern (your own selection) to each new yearly subscriber. The greatest ladies' fashion paper published for the money. It is not at all difficult to get subscribers. Send for our Premium List, Cash Offer and Canvassing Outfit.

The McCall BAZAR GLOVE-FITTING Patterns

are the leaders for styles, simplicity and perfect fitting. No allowance for seams on our patterns, hence no waste of material.

They are the simplest patterns made. See copies of testimonial letters on page 15 this issue. All gratuitous. We did not ask for any of them. The mail continually brings us hundreds of them. Patterns sent on the way orders are received. Two-cent postage stamps accepted. Address QUEEN OF FASHION or THE McCALL Co., 46 East 14th St., New York.